CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

SONG OF THE VOLUNTEERS

In the battle of Santiago the popular song in the American lines was "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight." Now comes the news from Manila that the popular song of America's fighting men there is "Comrades." The song was on every newsboy's tongue six or seven years ago. Its words and music are by Felix McGlennon. Here are the words, as fitting as if written for the battle before Malabon:

We from childhood played together, my
dear comrade, Jack and I,
We would fight each other's battles, to
each other's aid we'd fly;
And in boyish scrapes and troubles you
would find us everywhere,
Where one went the other followed,
naught could part us; for we were

Chorus—
Comrades, comrades, ever since we were
boys,
Sharing each other's sorrows, sharing
each other's joys;
Comrades when manhood was dawning,
faithful whate'er might betide,
When danger threatened, my darling old
comrade was there by my side.

When just budding into manhood I
yearned for a soldier's life,
Night and day I dreamed of glory, long-
ing for the battle's strife;
I said: "Jack, I'll be a soldier, 'neath the
red, the white and blue;
Goodby, Jack." Said he: "No, never! If
you go, then I'll go, too."

I enlisted, Jack came with me, and ups
and downs we shared.
For a time our lives were peaceful, but
at length war was declared;
Our old flag had been insulted, we were
ordered to the front,
And the regiment we belonged to had to
bear the battle's brunt.

In the night the savage foeman crept
around us as we lay,
To our arms we leaped and faced them,
back to back we stood at bay;
As I fought a savage at me aimed his
spear like lightning's dart,
But my comrade sprang to save me and
received it in his heart.

THE SAILOR'S DIRGE.

'Neath the wave he lieth low,
None his sepulchre may know,
Cradled sweet on Ocean's breast,
Whom he loved, the fondest, best.
Why for him the tears outpour?
Weep for those that wait on shore.
Naught recks he of wind or tide,
Shadowing fleets that override
Blackening hulls beneath the wave,
Foemen moldering in the grave;
Naught to him the savage gulls,
Wrack of death or victory won;
Coral wreathes that tropic tomb,
Phosphor candles light the gloom,
Boom of surf, the atoll's knell—
Thus the hero slumbereth well.
—Caroline Wetherell in Leslie's Weekly.

ALWAYS IN A HURRY.

I know a little maiden who is always in
a hurry;
She races through her breakfast to be
in time for school;
She scribbles at her desk in a hasty sort
of flurry;
And comes home in a breathless whirl
that fills the vestibule.
She hurries through her studying, she
hurries through her sewing,
Like an engine at high pressure, as if
leisure were a crime;
She's always in a scramble, no matter
where she's going,
And yet—would you believe it—she never
is in time!
It seems a contradiction until you know
the reason;
But I'm sure you'll think it simple, as I
do when I state
That she never has been known to begin
a thing in season,
And she's always in a hurry because
she starts too late.
—Selected.

Miscellany.

KEROSENE FOR THE HAIR.

It has been given out for some time by hair specialists that kerosene promoted the growth of the hair and prevented its falling out. Women as a rule have been loath to try the experiment unless a preparation of deodorized oil could be found.

A woman was found recently who astonished her friends, upon being complimented upon the fine appearance of her hair, by telling them that it was due entirely to a persistent and thorough treatment with the familiar kerosene of corner grocery commerce.

"I have it applied regularly once a fortnight in the following manner," she said: "A little is poured into a saucer and rubbed with the fingers into the roots of the hair. The application is slow and thorough, the gentle massage of the finger tips keeping the pours open for the absorption of the oil.

"The treatment is made at night, and my hair is afterwards tied up in a silk handkerchief. A silk handkerchief is recommended by hairdressers as most useful in retaining the natural electricity of the hair. By noon the following day the odor of the kerosene has disappeared and in another twelve hours the oiliness that followed its use is gone.

"The effect of this treatment is promptly noticeable. I have used no kerosene for two years. The present condition of my hair is due to a six months' faithful treatment."

PRINCESS A BOOKBINDER.

According to the London Young Woman, Princess Victoria of Wales is one of the few royal women who prides herself on the fact that she has learned a regular profession. At a recent industrial exhibition in London there was a specially interesting bookbinders' exhibit, there being contributions from the best known binderies in Great Britain. Among them there were several artistically executed book covers which gained universal admiration, and whose maker was a certain Miss Matthews, to whom several prizes were awarded.

Some time afterward the identity of Miss Matthews became known, and great was the surprise when it was found she was Princess Victoria of Wales, who sent her work under an assumed name in order that it might get impartial criticism without consideration for her rank.

Side Lights On History.

"You have no fears?" said Caleb.

"None," replied Joshua, who, by the way, was the son of Nun. "This anti-expansion talk doesn't scare a cent's worth."

Subsequently he went over and took possession of the lands of the Hittites, the Amorites, the Canaanites, the Perizzites, the Hivites and Jebusites, because such was what he was commanded to do, and because, moreover, it was a case of manifest destiny.—Chicago Tribune.

Only a Few Left.

First Washingtonian—See that tall man in the long ulster and silk hat?

Second Washingtonian—Yep; anything extraordinary about him?

First Washingtonian—Yes; he's a friend of Alger's.—New York World.

Painful, but Certain.

Jack—Herbert's method of suicide was like himself—unique.

Jim—How did he do it?

Jack—He ate a meal in Chinatown.—New York World.

Is Great Grandfather of Man.

Monsieur Tarsier, a New Acquisition in the Philippine Islands.

Along with Tagals, Ygorottes and other queer human beings Uncle Sam has annexed in the Philippine islands is the tarsier, an animal which is now declared to be the grandfather of man.

The tarsier is the ancestor of the common monkey, who is the ancestor of the anthropoid ape, who is the ancestor of man.

A real tarsier will soon make his appearance at the national zoological park. His arrival is awaited with intense interest.

Monsieur Tarsier is a very gifted animal. He derives his name from the enormous development of the tarsus, or ankle bones of his legs. His eyes are enormous, so that he can see in the dark. They even cause him to be called a ghost. His fingers and toes are provided with large pads, which enable him to hold on to almost anything.

Professor Hubrecht, of the University of Utrecht, has lately discovered that Monsieur Tarsier is no less a personage than a "link" connecting Grandfather Monkey with his ancestors. Thus the evolutionary scale would be changed by Professor Hubrecht to run: Man, ape, monkey, tarsier, and so on, tarsier appearing as what may be popularly termed the great-grandfather of mankind.

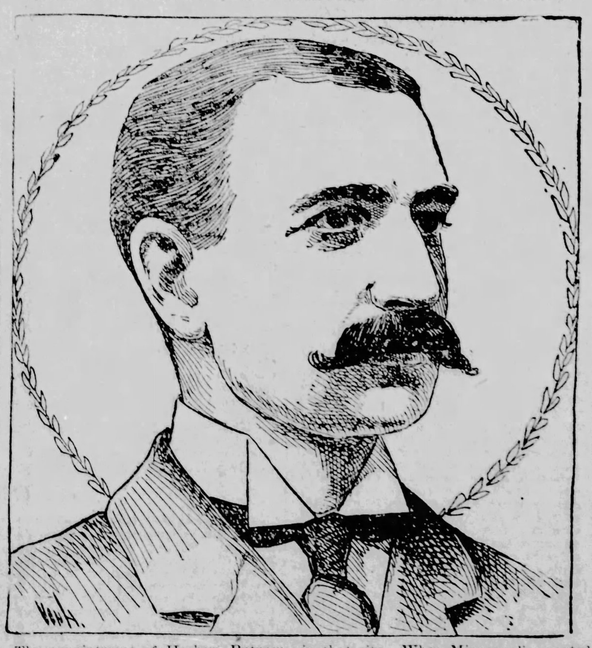
Tarsier may best be described as having a face like an owl and a body, limbs and tail like those of a monkey. His sitting height is about that of a squirrel. As his enormous optics would lead one to suppose, he cuts capers in the night and sleeps in the daytime, concealed usually in abandoned clearings, where new growth has sprung up to a height of twenty feet or more. Very often he sleeps in a standing posture, grasping the lower stem of a small tree with his long and slender fingers and toes. During his nightly wanderings he utters a squeak like that of a monkey. During the day the pupils of his eyes contract to fine lines, but after dark expand until they fill most of the irises. From his habit of feeding only upon insects he has a strong, bat-like odor.

John Whitehead, who has spent the last three years studying the animals of the Philippines, foreshadows the probable behavior of the tarsier when he arrives at the national "zoo." The Philippine natives call the little creature "magou."

"In Samar," says Mr. Whitehead, in a report just received at the Smithsonian, "where at different times I kept several tarsiers alive, I found them very docile and easily managed during the day. They feed freely off grasshoppers, sitting on their haunches on my hand. When offered an insect the tarsier would stare for a short time with its most wonderful eyes, then slowly bend forward, and, with a sudden dash, would seize the insect with both hands and instantly carry it to its mouth, shutting its eyes and screwing up its tiny face in a most whimsical fashion. The grasshopper was then quickly passed through the sharp little teeth, the kicking legs being held with both hands.

"When the insect was beyond further mischief the large eyes of the tarsier would open and the legs and wings were then bitten off, while the rest of the body was thoroughly masticated. My captive would also drink fresh milk from a spoon. After the sun had set this little animal became most difficult to manage, escaping when possible and making tremendous jumps from chair to chair. When on the floor it bounded about like a miniature kangaroo, traveling about the room on its hind legs with the tail stretched out and curved upward, uttering peculiar, shrill, monkey-like squeaks and biting quite viciously when the opportunity offered."

HERBERT PUTNAM, NEW LIBRARIAN OF CONGRESS.



The appointment of Herbert Putnam, of Boston, as congressional librarian by President McKinley, will without question meet with the approval of all who know Mr. Putnam's eminent qualifications for the position. Since he became head of the Boston public library in 1895 that institution has been greatly improved—a high compliment to the librarian's merits, for Boston has always prided itself on its library. Mr. Putnam began his career as custodian of books in 1884, when he was called to Minneapolis to take charge of the Athenaeum Library in that city. When Minneapolis created her public library the books of the Athenaeum were used as a nucleus. There were but 12,000 volumes in the collection. Seven years of labor on Mr. Putnam's part swelled the number to 50,000 choice books and lifted the new library to the fifth place in circulation among the concerns of its kind in America. The new director of the National Library is a lawyer and a man of high culture. He knows not merely the titles of books but their contents too. He is not yet 40 years old.

SEAGOING CATS OF WAR

Issue of a Battle Might Depend Upon Their Presence.

When Major General Merritt sailed from San Francisco he asked the government authorities for three cats to take to Manila. Probably the trio of American felines are now teaching Yankee habits to their misguided fellows of the islands, for it was Major General Merritt's intention to send them ashore when he landed. The cats came from the commissary depot in San Francisco, and their progenitor may be seen there any day, busied among the barrels and boxes, or dozing lazily in some snug corner.

It is not generally known that the government spends several thousand dollars annually for the maintenance of cats, but the accounts of the United States depot commissaries prove it. In every storehouse there are from one to five of the animals, and their rations are provided as carefully and regularly as those of any of the gallant soldiers.

They are not fed on scraps, as are those of the enlisted men, but they are allotted so many pounds of choice beef or any other delicacy their palates may desire. Of course, they may have as much game as they wish, and the storehouses seldom fail to furnish an unlimited supply of rats and mice. That the cats save many times their cost of support is well known, as such supplies as crackers, cheese, bacon, flour, and meal are much sought after by the rodents.

That the army cats in San Francisco are well trained may be judged from the fact that while New York quotes 6 cents a day per cat as the price of cat meat, Colonel Baldwin, depot commissary here, finds 7 cents as low as he can get the proper beef for the felines which protect his stores.

Some time ago a new attache of the warehouse procured a terrier and installed him in the territory of colonel, which is the father of the animals Major General Merritt took with him. The next morning the terrier was found beside two cats, badly scared, while Colonel guarded five with a pride that spoke in the severe arch of his back and his loud meows. The terrier was forthwith removed.

All men-of-war carry cats. Their usefulness is never more apparent than on shipboard. The writer was passing from Antwerp to New York on the steamship Southwark, when he was awakened by the sudden stopping of the ship, an occurrence which, happening in midocean, generally means something serious. The passengers rushed on deck half clad, and were disgusted to learn that a rat, having crawled into the cylinder, had caused the halt. Such an event on a man-of-war in time of action might be fearfully paid for, and an active cat is the only preventive of such a possibility.

Colonel has a host of admirers, and in his many years in the army he has become the pet of many officers and clerks, and the progenitor of many other cats whose ratting qualities have won them distinction.—Washington Times.

SILK RAG CARPETS.

A novel kind of fancy work occupies the fair hands of our "Colonial Dames." At the last meeting of the Pennsylvania Society it was suggested that the dames supply a silken carpet of their own handiwork to lay down on the floor of the Pennsylvania room at Mount Vernon.

Visitors to the home of George Washington on the Potomac will remember that the women of the different states have undertaken the refurnishing of different apartments in this roomy mansion. Veritable pieces of colonial furniture and suitable ornaments have been added to these rooms, so as to get as much as possible the effect of the furnishing of the revolutionary period. Some beautiful and valuable articles are housed in the "state" rooms at Mount Vernon. The women of our patriotic societies have displayed good tastes in measure with zeal for this enterprise.

A rag carpet suggests a motley fabric based on the accidental and various contents of the domestic receptacle for waste pieces. But the carpet for Penn Mariana's room will be a costly and handsome affair. Each dame is on her mettle to produce a handsome ball of silken strips firmly stitched together. Yards upon yards of pretty silks, fresh and new, are cut off at the shops and sent home to be clipped into narrow lengths by the shining scissors of the Colonial Dames. The boys of the family inquire curiously why their mother is making a cricket ball of tightly-rolled silk strings, and paterfamilies ask why they don't buy a silken carpet outright. But this is not the idea. It is to be a carpet made from balls furnished by the dames themselves.

One dame is making up her ball from buff and blue silk alone, alternate stripes showing the Continental colors. This explains the novel contents of the brocaded workbags produced by the dames for after-dinner work.—Philadelphia Record.

Our First Parents.

North Side Mother—I told you a little while ago, Jerry, who our first parents were. Let me see if you remember. Who was the first man

Precocious Boy—Adam.

North Side Mother—That's right. Who was the first woman?

Precocious Boy (recalling it with some difficulty)—Evil.—Chicago Tribune.

Unprejudiced.

"I reckon," said Senator Sorghum, "that I am one of the most unbiased men in Congress. I kin always hear all aspects of a case discussed without any leanings one way or another."

"You mean that you are never prejudiced beforehand?"

"Certainly. What's the use of being? Both sides generally have money."—Washington Star.

Method in Recklessness.

"Heavens, man! You've been parading all over town with the price tag on your new overcoat!"

"Read it."

"Eh? 'Sixty dollars.'"

"Yes. Only cost me $7!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Further Evidence Required.

"I've always had my doubts about fish being good brain food."

"I know it's good brain food."

"How do you know it?"

"By experience. I've used it for the last ten or fifteen years myself."

"Well?"—Chicago Tribune.

Prosperity's Endless Chain.

Consumption is the result of ability to purchase, and the ability to purchase depends in a great measure upon wages. Hence increased wages make the producer not only a producer but a consumer. That is why advanced wages are not only an evidence of good times, but a factor also in making them.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Sure Death.

First Clubman—Evans died very suddenly after he got to London, poor chap. What killed him?

Second Clubman—He drank one of their "American Manhattan cocktails."—New York World.

A Wise Man.

She—What do you think of love and marriage?

He—One thing at a time, please!—Puck.

Our New Serial Story.

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THE HOUSE..... ...BY THE LOCK

BY MRS. C. L. WILLIAMSON

Author of "The Woman in Grey," "Fortune's Sport," "Lady Mary of the Dark House," Etc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Stanton, a celebrated traveler returning to London, meets an old American friend, Harvey Farnham, who introduces him to Carson Wildred, of the House by the Lock, and to a rich and beautiful young lady, Karine Cunningham, with whom Wildred appears to be in love. Farnham, who is rich, is staying with Wildred in his lonely house by the river. Stanton dislikes Wildred from the first, and he has a vivid dream that night, in which he sees Farnham drowning. The next day is Christmas Day, and Stanton, impelled by the dream, goes to call on the two men in the lonely house. There is a deal of mystery about his reception, but at last Wildred appears and says that Farnham has left. Stanton believes the man is lying. Stanton then returns to town, receiving, on his way, a mysterious telegram from Farnham to say that he has been forced to leave for America at once. Stanton has had an indefinable feeling that the telegram is a bogus one. In London he rescues Miss Cunningham in a cycling accident. It is announced that Karine is to marry Wildred. The girl acknowledges to Stanton that she does not love Wildred and that it is a match of circumstances. Stanton discovers that Wildred has given to Karine a ring which formerly belonged to his friend Farnham.

CHAPTER XI—WILDRED SCORES.

Karine's face grew paler than before.

Throwing up her head with a proud, spirited little gesture, she walked quickly to the door, and passed out into the hall.

I knew that this was to prevent her friends from entering and finding us together, as they must otherwise have done; and there was nothing for me to do (cowardly as this seemed) but obey her, and passively submit to the carrying out of her scheme.

It had, indeed, been Sir Walter and Lady Tressidy and Carson Wildred whose voices we had heard.

"Why did you run away? We have been looking for you everywhere, and wasting so much time!" I heard Lady Tressidy say fretfully.

"I was very tired of standing," the girl promptly returned, "and of waiting, too"—with a certain imperiousness in her tone. "I wandered away to fill up the time till Mr. Wildred should have straightened matters in the dining room."

She had contrived to satisfy their curiosity without telling an actual falsehood, of which I knew instinctively she would greatly dislike making herself guilty.

It did not seem to occur to them to enter the drawing-room where she had left me; and when I was sure that she had passed out of sight and hearing I came forth from the ignominious hiding place to which her command had condemned me.

In the exalted mood which had possession of me the thought of dinner would have been abhorrent. For the rest of the evening I kept my room, meditating many things and becoming more and more desirous of learning Carson Wildred's secret, if secret indeed he had.

At all events, I still had six weeks in which to work, with the hope ever before me of saving Karine Cunningham from the man whom, by her own confession, she did not love.

Strange and desperate expedients passed in review before me. How was I to accomplish my object? The man had denied ever having met me in old days, when it had been mentioned to him that I fancied a previous acquaintance had somewhere existed; and if I were to learn anything satisfactory in regard to his antecedents I felt that it must be from others.

He had made a name in a certain set in London, there was no doubt of that; and I set myself to find out, step by step, how he had contrived to do it—what was the actual foundation for the reports of his wealth, his "smartness," his influence on many sides.

On the following day, Monday, I went to my old club, the Wayfarers, which I had not troubled with my presence, and picked out a man named Driscoll, who made a business of knowing everybody and everything. Beginning with some conventional talk about the changes in England in general, and London in particular, since I had seen it last, I managed to mention Carson Wildred without appearing to have dragged his name into the conversation for any particular purpose of my own.

It sprang from some talk about a British Christmas. I made as humorous a story as I could about my having gone down to the House by the Lock, only to miss my friend and my dinner after all.

"Wildred can entertain royally if he chooses," said Driscoll. "I've been to dinners he gave at the Savoy, and Prince's, and Willis' Rooms, don't you know, something really quite original, with flowers alone which must have cost a fortune. People come to his entertainments, too—he can get anybody he likes—from the duchesses down to the music-hall favorites, even if he likes to get up a conventional river party, with a spread down at that queer place you speak of—the House by the Lock.

"It's a queer place, indeed," I echoed. "I wonder how he came by it."

"Oh, if the stories are true, in a way as peculiar as the place itself, therefore appropriate. It was owned, I know for a matter of fact, by an Italian whose father was exiled and came over here to live after '48, a chap by the name of Di Tortorelli, belonging to a good family, and all that—had the entree everywhere. The son, a nice fellow except that he was weak, loved nothing so well as baccarat. Somehow he and Wildred got acquainted when Wildred was little known, if at all, in society, and the two played cards on rather a big scale at the house of a mutual friend. Di Tortorelli had had luck one night, lost a pot of money, and, finally, having nothing else left that was worth having, staked the House by the Lock—very dilapidated and in a shocking state of repair.

"Well, that's the way Wildred got it, and there are those who do say that after having won almost everything Tortorelli had, Wildred financed him till his marriage with a rich American, on the promise that Tortorelli should get him into the smart set. Those are only Wildred's enemies, of course, for, like most men of strong character, he has a few, though, on the whole, his generosity has made him extremely popular."

"Then he knew no one when he first appeared over the social horizon?" I went on questioning.

Driscoll laughed. "I never heard of anyone who knew him before the day when he first blazed forth as a social luminary, about three or four years ago. He took a house in town for the season, I remember—it was the Duke of Torquay's—one of the finest in town, and let for a fabulous sum. Then he and Tortorelli gave a ball together, somehow securing several royalties, to say nothing of Paderewski and La Belle Otero and one or two other celebrities, who must each have cost him somewhere from a thousand to two thousand pounds for the one night.

"After that Wildred was made, of course, for the ball was a brilliant success. By the way, that was the first time he ever met the beautiful Miss Cunningham, who had just made a triumphant debut as the beauty of her season—in fact, some people think, the most beautiful girl who has been seen since the day when Mrs. Langtry created her first sensation in London. Miss Cunningham was at the ball with the Tressidys, and blase chap as he was even then, Wildred went down at the first shot from a pair of dark eyes—violet? brown?—no one ever yet was sure of their color. Of course, she's a great heiress, but the man must be blind and paralyzed who couldn't fall in love with Karine Cunningham for herself; and, however he gets it, Carson Wildred has no lack of money of his own."

"How does gossip say he gets it?" I went on to inquire with eagerness, which I concealed as best I could.

"Oh, gossip doesn't trouble itself much in that way," Driscoll laughed. "It only concerns itself to eat his dinner, for, as a matter of fact, though I can't exactly vouch for it myself, there isn't much secret about the way the money pours in. It's the man's extraordinary luck! He seems to have a lot of relations who are always good-naturedly going off the hooks and leaving Wildred fortunes just when he needs them most. Old fellows in the Antipodes, don't you know, who might really quite as well be dead as not. It's all straight enough, of course, but the funny thing is that if one hears one day that Wildred has come rather a cropper at Newmarket, or the Derby, or somewhere else, the news within the month is pretty sure to be that another Johnny in Australia or elsewhere has conveniently slipped his cable and left Wildred a cool fifty thousand or so at the very least."

Hardly had the laughter prompted by his own words died on Driscoll's lips when, to my astonishment, the man of whom we spoke sauntered into the room. He was looking at peace with all the world, and as nearly handsome as it was possible for him to look, the contrast between him and the podgy, elderly gentleman whom he was accompanied being much to his advantage.

"Talking of angels!" ejaculated Driscoll beneath his breath, "what do you think of that for a coincidence?"

"Is he a member here?" I asked in an equally low voice, for I did not wish Wildred to have the satisfaction of guessing that he had formed the subject of conversation between me and my companion.

"No," Driscoll said, "but he often comes in with old Wigram, who's been a great traveler, you know, and who now goes in too good for dabbling in chemistry. That's Wildred's great fad, and makes the two, while they are as different as possible, rather chummy."

As we spoke on, still in somewhat cautious tones, the two newcomers drew nearer to us, greeting several men whom they knew, and finally sat down. The room felt the colder to me for Carson Wildred's entrance.

Half an hour dragged along, and I was thinking of moving on, when, as I passed Wildred, with a slight inclination in return for his, somewhat to my surprise he followed me.

"How you do?" he said, with an attempt at an ingratiating smile. "Now, if you won't think me rude for the suggestion, I'd be willing to bet you a hundred pounds to a fiver that you and Driscoll were doing me the honor of discussing some of my affairs, if not myself, when I happened to look in just now."

Here was a good opening for a conversation unweighted by polite fictions, and I unhesitatingly accepted it. "Yes," I replied quietly, turning more fully towards him, "we were talking of you and your affairs."

"I readily divined that from the look on Driscoll's innocent old mug as I entered. I am remarkably quick at reading other people's faces."

"I have flattered myself that I am the same—when the faces have not been altered almost (if not quite) beyond recognition."

I looked full into his curious pale eyes as I gave him this hint, but they did not fall before mine, and his dark, sallow skin could scarcely be paler than its wont.

He returned my stare, and was not afraid to show me that my meaning had made itself clearly understood.

"Why speak in riddles, my dear Mr. Stanton?" he asked, shrugging his shoulders a little. "But as we have got upon this subject, suppose we follow it up to the end—bitter or otherwise—and as you may not care to take all your fellow-wayfarers into your inmost confidence, I suggest that we move out of earshot of the mob. Here are a couple of chairs and a table, far from the madding crowd. Shall we sit for five minutes or so? Thanks. And won't you let me offer you a cigar? These are not bad ones. A present from the Shahzada last year!"

I courteously refused the offer, watching him with some interest as, pretending to be unconscious of or indifferent to my scrutiny, he struck a match and lighted his cigar.

"I have already frankly assured you, Mr. Stanton," he went on, "that I am not aware of having met you before the other night—Christmas eve, I think it was—at the theatre with my very good friend Farnham. But you evidently wish me to see that you still firmly believe I am—er—mistaken. Am I not stating the case correctly? But it is certainly far from flattering to me, to say the last."

"I shall remember you again, sooner or later," I murmured.

"I sincerely hope so, if in any way we have come across each other in the past, unknown to me. But I have been so well acquainted with you by reputation for some years, Mr. Stanton, that I would be ready to swear my memory would not have played me false."

I did not reply, save by a slight upward movement of the eyebrows, but I was conscious that he was gazing at me intently.

"You do not like me," he remarked presently, in the same low, monotonous tone of voice which we had employed so far throughout our disjointed conversation.

It was my turn to shrug my shoulders. "I should not be apt to select you as a friend."

"I wonder"—very slowly and lazily—"whether it be possible that I can in any way, quite inadvertently, have interfered with your plans?"

"Rather say," I broke out impudently, "that it is possible I may interfere with yours?"

He laughed. "I wonder how?"

"In no definite way, unless I should happen suddenly to remember exactly where and how I have met you before. That little accident might slightly hamper your career in general for the future, perhaps."

"You are pleased to be insulting. And yet, somehow, I don't want to take offence from you. I would much prefer to argue you out of your somewhat unreasonable prejudice and mistake. Do you suggest, for instance, that I am now concealing my identity under a disguise?"

So speaking he raised his hand with a pretense at carelessness, pushing his dark hair from his forehead in such a way as to assure me without doubt that he did not wear a wig.

"The mustache—allow me to give you an ocular demonstration—is equally genuine," he sneered. "I don't sport a false nose, or I should have procured myself a more desirable one, and my teeth"—with a disagreeable grin—"are my own. Have I convinced you that I have not tampered with nature's handiwork, such as it is?"

"You might have waited, Mr. Wildred," I returned, "until I had accused you of doing so before trying to prove the contrary. You know the saying: 'He who excuses accuses himself.' I suppose?"

"I have heard it, though fortunately it does not concern the case. Look here, Mr. Stanton, you and I are sitting here among mutual friends, apparently holding, so far as they can see or hear, an amicable discussion. But the truth is, I have wit enough to understand that you would like and what you mean is—war to the knife? Fortunately for me, I am one of her majesty's most peaceable, law-abiding subjects, and always have been so. I have as little to hide in my past as any man can possibly have—less than yourself even, it may be—and therefore I do not fear your prying, and can afford to laugh at your impertinence.

"I will even have my family tree brought out for your benefit if you choose, and will engage to show you the diary which I have kept for years, and where you can see exactly how and where my time has been spent for the last decade or so. Anything to please a famous, and therefore privileged man like yourself. Is it a bargain, Mr. Stanton—will you accept my data if I provide them for you?"

"So great an anxiety to disarm the suspicions of a stranger might tend to confirm and strengthen them," I said slowly.

"As you will. I see you don't intend to take my overtures of peace in the spirit in which they were offered. Well, you seem fond of proverbs, so here is a Roland for your Oliver—'Forewarned is forearmed.' You will not have me for a friend; you are indiscreet enough to advise me that you intend to make mischief for me if you can—if you can, mind! My conscience is clear as to my past; and here and now I dare you to do your worst!"

Leaning his elbow on the table, his head upon his hand, he faced me, looking up sideways with a mocking brilliance in his pale eyes.

"It is my turn to give you warning, and it is this: I make a bad enemy. Even had I some black secret, jealously guarded for years—which I haven't—you would never drag it from me. I believe myself to be a cleverer man than you, and if I had chosen the role of villain I should have been a successful one, there is no doubt. You would not, Mr. Stanton. Had I something which it was vital to my interests to conceal, I should have gone about it in such a way that not the devil himself pitted against me should worm my secret from me. Had I elected to commit a crime, it would not have been until after I was ready with an absolutely infallible alibi.

"Now, if you are sensible, the very fact that I have made these admissions will prove my innocence to you. It will be a waste of your valuable time if you attempt to stand in my way, in any matter whatever." He rose lazily. "Good evening, Mr. Stanton," he said, in a louder tone, which he made both cordial and impressive for the benefit of any listening ears. "This has been a most interesting chat with you, one I am not likely soon to forget. I hope it may not be long before I have the pleasure of meeting you again."

He had certainly scored. I was obliged, hot with indignation and self-scorn, mentally to confess as much. He had kept his temper, and he had got the better of me. If my time would only come!

CHAPTER XII—KARINE'S ENGAGEMENT RING.

In the first hour of my anguish after hearing that Karine was lost to me I had come very near to registering a vow that voluntarily I would not see her again. Now, however, since our memorable chance meeting in the hotel, my resolve was different. I determined, on the contrary, that I would see her as often as possible.

Even if I had to follow the Tressidys into the country on a pretence of huting, or some other flimsy pretext of the sort, I would be near her. I had luckily kept my head sufficiently to breathe no word of love to her. I had even dwelt with some emphasis upon my "friendship," as though to assure her that she need fear no more, need dread no persecution at my hands. I believed that she did not suspect my real feeling for her, and certainly Sir Walter and Lady Tressidy had no reason to fancy anything of the kind.

Wildred had suspicions, I was sure, but they could only have been born of quick and jealous intuitions. He could make no charge against me, and it was not likely, I thought, that he would choose deliberately to put such an idea into his fiancee's head, unless I was far less cautious in my behavior than I meant to be.

I could not conceal from myself that the talk I had had with the fellow at the Wayfayers' had somewhat discouraged me as to the ultimate success of my efforts to expose him, and as days went on I found it impossible entirely to shake off the impression made by his words.

His personality was disagreeably magnetic to me. I had to acknowledge its power, and in spite of myself there were moments when I felt daunted by his defiance.

Had he not been very sure of himself he would not have dared to say what he had said. I believed, as firmly as ever, that there was a black spot in his past, upon which I could put my finger, if only I could place him in my mental gallery of photographs, in which his portrait had been so mysteriously blurred or changed. But he and Karine Cunningham would in all probability be man and wife at the end of six weeks; and six weeks was, after all, but a short space in which to tear the mask from so preternaturally clever a scoundrel.

I thought then (and even yet, I trust) that my resolution to save Karine from this man, if I were able to do so, was not all selfishness.

Knowing nothing, yet suspecting much with haunting vagueness, it seemed a horrible desecration to me that the beautiful, gentle girl should be given up to Wildred. I had little enough hope for myself with her, whatever might betide, for even had it been possible, under happier circumstances, that she should have learnt to care for me, she and her friends would be sure to misunderstand and condemn my motives in working against the man she had promised to marry.

Should I have the good fortune to shew him to her and those in authority over her as the villain I believed him to be, I could not imagine myself ever attempting to take selfish advantage of his downfall.

What I might do, or try to do, I told myself, must be without any hope of future reward.

I had persuaded myself that the oftener I could see Karine, and impress upon her the strength and disinterestedness of my friendship, silently assuring her of my unforgotten resolve to help, the better it would be for her. She had said once that she had "many acquaintances, but no friends," and she had seemed glad to welcome my friendship; so that now I wanted her to see I did not mean to fail her—that, after all, it might not be as she had thought, too late. At least, I succeeded in convincing myself that these were my only motives in calling again within the week on Lady Tressidy.

It was Thursday, and the family was to fit away to the country on the following afternoon. I was informed of this by the footman, whose duty it was to tell me that his mistress was superintending her packing at the moment, but would be down almost immediately. Meanwhile, Miss Cunningham was in Lady Tressidy's boudoir and would see me.

I could scarcely believe in my good luck and in her courage—or good nature.

She had been writing at a little davenport by the window, but rose to receive me, and extended her hand. In the other—the left—she held a pen, with the ink still wet; and so it was that as she greeted me my eyes fell upon a ring which had not before adorned her finger.

It was the third of the left hand, and to my amazement I recognized the magnificent diamond—still in the old setting—worn for so many years by Harvey Farnham.

[To Be Continued.]

TAKING A "LIFE MASK."

One promising young sculptor has changed his boarding house and is living somewhere in Chicago—that somewhere being still unknown to his room mate, though he has made every effort to find him. They were fast friends up to last Thursday, when the room-mate yielded to the sculptor's entreaties and allowed him to make a "life mask" of him. The operation was in the line of "practice" and was considered no more seriously by the victim than posing for a sketch, which he had often done for the sculptor's friends.

The quills were placed in the model's nostrils for breathing purposes and he patiently submitted to having his face covered with a mass of moist plaster of paris and then he passively waited for it to harden. It did, in time, and then

RELEASED BY A HATCHET.

the sculptor tried to remove it. But something had gone wrong—no one knows what in the absence of witnesses—anyway, the mold would not come off. The face may not have been properly oiled, or the patient's mustache might have become attached to the plaster—whatever the reason may have been it was sufficient, and after trying all known means to remove the cast, which attempts seemingly but rendered more difficult by the molded one's change from a passive state to one of violent action, the sculptor fled—and he is now supposed to be somewhere. At any rate, his room-mate, being unable to yell or scream, had to help himself out, which he did by cracking his shell with a hatchet. And now he preserves that hatchet and yearningly awaits the absent one.

FIRST GAME OF DOMINOS.

Two monks, who had been committed to a lengthy seclusion, contrived to beguile the dreary hours of their confinement, without breaking the rule of silence which had been imposed on them by showing each other small flat stones marked with black dots.

By a preconcerted arrangement the winner would inform the other player of his victory by repeating in an undertone the first line of the vesper prayer. In process of time the two monks managed to complete the set of stones and to perfect the rules of the game, so that when the term of incarceration had expired the game was so interesting that it was generally adopted by all the inmates of the monastery as a lawful pastime.

It very soon spread from town to town and became popular throughout Italy; and the first line of the vespers was reduced to the single word Domino, by which name the game has ever since been known.

Clear Case of Self Defense.

"Didn't you steal that hog?" asked the rural justice.

"Well, suh, Mister Judge, I mus' admit dat I outrun him."

"And didn't you kill him?"

"Well, suh, he did run 'gainst de butt er de ax en got his death."

"And you ate him, of course?"

"Well, Jedge, hit wuz this way. De weather wuz mighty hot, en arter he wuz dead hit look lak a pity fer ter let him go ter waste, so I des salted him down en smoked him, en de fire wuz so hot dat fo' I could turn roun' he wuz cooked done, en seein' him in dat fix, en wuz nuttin ter do, I des up an' eat him up! Hit wuz all done in self defense, Jedge—all in self defense."—Atlanta Constitution.

Just Before the Proposal.

Franklin—I never saw a man in the condition Jack was in last night. He had chills and fever, his eyes looked glassy and he trembled so he could hardly stand. So I expected the news this telegram brings me.

Jenkins—Great heavens, is he dead?

Franklin—No, he's engaged.—New York World.

Why He Lost the Patient.

Physician—Diet is the main thing in this case. Your husband eats too much. That is a feature of the disease and he should be watched.

Mrs. Youngwife—But, doctor, he is always so hungry. What can I do?

Physician (absently)—Couldn't you prepare his meals yourself?—New York World.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Washington and Lincoln.

"Will you please tell me whether Washington and Lincoln were members of any church at the time of their deaths and to what church each belonged?" P. B. F. Jeffersonville, Ind.

Washington was all his life a member of the Protestant Episcopal church. Lincoln was never a member of any church.

Polygamy in Utah.

"Did Utah make a binding agreement with the United States government to renounce polygamy before it was admitted as a state? If it did, and its legislature should now legalize polygamy, could the government throw Utah back into a territory?"—A. B. C. Sand Spring, Ala.

There was no "agreement," except that the state constitution of Utah prohibits polygamy. If Utah should change this provision of her constitution, the United States could not make her a territory again without her own consent, which would be impossible to obtain, of course. Congress could do nothing, as it has no power in such a matter. The only remedy would be the adoption of an amendment to the constitution of the United States, which would have to be proposed by Congress and ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the United States before it would become binding.

The Catholic Church.

"Will you please inform me whether Uncle Sam supports the Catholic church in Cuba?"J. O. S, Independence, Wash.

Uncle Sam don't support anything in Cuba, except his own army. The revenues of the island are applied to the uses of the island, of course. As the Catholic church in Cuba has always received aid from the government of the island, we presume it does so yet. That's not a matter for us to change. It is a question for the Cubans themselves. Cuba does not belong to us, we are merely in military occupation, and the laws of the island are administered as we find them, of course.

In Porto Rico the case is different. That island belongs to us, and the dignitaries of the Catholic church there were informed at once that they must look to their congregations for the support of the church. We hope this answer will satisfy a number of people who have been sending questions about it.

Senator Hayward.

"Hon. M. L. Hayward was elected United States Senator on March 9, 1899, by the legislature of Nebraska, after Congress had adjourned. He has not taken the oath of office yet. Is he United States Senator? If so, when did his term commence? If not when will his term commence? When will his salary commence? Is there any law or ruling on the subject?"—C. M. M., Palmyra, Neb.

Senator Allen's term expired at noon on March 4, 1899. Mr. Hayward was elected his successor. He is Senator now, and was from the date of his election. The formality of taking the oath of office will take place whenever Congress meets—on the first Monday in next December, unless Congress is convened in extra session before that time. The term for which he was elected began at noon on March 4, but he will only draw pay from the date of his election—March 9. This answer is in accordance with invariable custom of the Senate, and needs neither specific law nor ruling.

John Champe.

"Will you please give facts concerning John Champe and his attempt at capturing Gen. Arnold? Also the generals who were connected with him in the plan, and why he failed?"—G. H. B., Indian River, Pa.

John Champe was a revolutionary soldier, born in Loudon county, Va., in 1752, died in Kentucky about 1798. He was sergeant major in Henry Lee's cavalry legion, and just after Arnold's treason was sent to New York as a spy by Lee at Washington's request. His mission was to discover if another American officer—supposed to have been Gen. Gates—was also a traitor; and to capture Arnold, if possible.

Champe fled as a deserter from the American camp at Tappan, at 11 at night, was hotly pursued, but gained the British lines. He was taken to New York, examined by Sir Henry Clinton, who sent him to Arnold, who made him sergeant-major in legion he was raising. Champe was able to send to Washington complete proofs of the innocence of the suspected general, but failed to capture Arnold. Finding that Arnold walked in his garden ever night, he planned with a comrade to seize and gag Arnold, and drag him, as a drunken soldier, to a boat on the Hudson, and deliver him to the Americans across the river in New Jersey. But on the appointed night Arnold moved his quarters, and the legion to which Champe belonged was sent to Virginia. Champe escaped from the British army and joined Gen. Greene in North Carolina. Washington discharged him from service, fearing he might be captured by the British and hanged. In 1798 Washington wished to make him captain of an infantry company, but learned he had died in Kentucky.

Presidential Succession.

"In case a President of the United States is not elected by the electoral vote and the House fails to elect him by March 4, and should the Vice President fail to be elected, who would then become President?"—A. R. M., Gallatin, Mo.

Do you know we are getting very tired of this question, which comes around in some form or other a half-dozen times a year? The law is this, for any vacancy in the Presidency, when the Vice Presidency is also vacant:

The succession is in the secretary of state. If there be no secretary of state then the secretary of the treasury shall act; if there is none, then the further order of succession is: Secretary of war, attorney general, postmaster general, secretary of the navy, secretary of the interior, and secretary of agriculture, in the order named.

If any cabinet officer has not the constitutional qualifications for the Presidency—that is, if he is not native born and 35 years old—the succession passes him, and goes to the next one eligible, in order.

Value of a Pound.

"Please tell us what the English parliament did when it established the value of gold, if values can not be changed by law."—C. W. R., Caldwell, Neb.

Parliament did not establish the value of gold, but the value of the pound sterling. If your state legislature should pass a law that 80 pounds of wheat shall be a bushel, would that establish the price of wheat, or the size of the bushel? That is what Parliament did. It was just the same as though Congress should pass a law that anybody might take bar gold to the Treasury and receive one dollar for every 25.8 grains of standard gold in the bar. As the law defines the dollar to be the weight of 25.8 grains of standard gold, you can see that such a law would not "fix the price of gold," but the value of the dollar in gold.

Date of Easter.

"Please tell me through The Blade in what year Easter came in March."—N. R., Pickerelltown, O.

The date of Easter is determined by the full moon which happens on or next after March 21; and if the full moon happens on Sunday, then the next Sunday is Easter.

The Easters in March for the past 34 years have been: 1894, March 25; 1891, March 29; 1883, March 25; 1880, March 28; 1875, March 28; 1872, March 31; 1869, March 28; 1864, March 27.

Kinds of Flags.

D. W. C., Sandoval, Ill., asks several questions about flags, which we answer compendiously as follows:

To "strike the flag" is to lower the national colors in token of submission. Flags are used as the symbol of rank and command, the officers using them being called flag officers. Such flags are square, to distinguish them from other banners.

A "flag of truce" is a white flag displayed to an enemy to indicate a desire for a parley or consultation. The white flag is the sign of peace. After a battle parties from both sides often go out to the field to rescue the wounded or bury the dead, under the protection of a white flag.

The red flag is a sign of defiance, and is often used by revolutionists. In our service it is a mark of danger, and shows a vessel to be receiving or discharging her powder.

The black flag is the sign of piracy. The yellow flag shows a vessel to be at quarantine, and is the sign of contagious disease. A flag at half-mast means mourning. Fishing and other vessels return with a flag at half-mast to announce the loss or death of some of the men. Dipping a flag is lowering it slightly and then hoisting it again, to salute a vessel or fort.

Fruits and Vegetables.

"To settle a discussion, I write you for an answer in regard to whether a pea or bean is classified as a fruit or a vegetable."—L. C. W., Noblesville, Ind.

Botanically speaking, the fruit of a flowering plant is the matured seed-vessel and its contents. But the use of the words to which you refer is the one sanctioned by popular usage. According to that, a fruit is understood to be the fleshy and juicy product of some plant, usually tree or shrub, nearly always containing the seed, which, when ripe, is edible. A vegetable, in popular usage, is any part of a plant commonly used for culinary purposes, and may consist of the root, as in the beet, turnip, radish, etc.; the stem, as asparagus, celery and rhubarb; a tuber, or underground stem, as the potato; the foliage, as cabbage and spinach; or that plant which is, botanically, the fruit, as the tomato, bean, pea, and egg-plant. Thus the tomato is both a fruit and vegetable, though for table use and the market it ranks as a vegetable only. The pumpkin and squash are classed as vegetables, while the melon is called a fruit. The berries are classed as fruit.

Mothers of Presidents.

G. W. H., Mt. Carmel, Ill.: The following is a complete list of the maiden names of the mothers of our President:

Washington, Mary Ball.
John Adams, Susanna Boylston.
Jefferson, Jane Randolf.
Madison, Nellie Conway.
Monroe, Eliza Jones.
J. Q. Adams, Abigail Smith.
Andrew Jackson, Elizabeth Hutchinson.
Van Buren, Maria Hoes.
W. H. Harrison, Elizabeth Bassett.
Tyler, Mary Armistead.
Folk, Jane Knox.
Taylor, Sarah Strother.
Fillmore, Phoebe Millard.
Pierce, Anna Kendrick.
Buchanan, Elizabeth Speer.
Lincoln, Nancy Hanks.
Johnson, Mary McDonough.
Grant, Hannah Simpson.
Hayes, Sophia Birchard.
Garfield, Eliza Ballou.
Arthur, Malvina Stone.
Cleveland, Annie Neal.
Benjamin Harrison, Elizabeth Irwin.
McKinley, Nancy Campbell Allison.

Thomas Jefferson.

"Was not Thomas Jefferson a Protectionist, and did he not stop the coinage of the silver dollar in 1805, and if the above is correct, what right has W. J. Bryan to claim political kinship to this great statesman?"—D. C., Fandon, Neb.

When Jefferson was President the tariff question had never been raised as a party issue. The second law passed by the First Congress under the constitution was a tariff law, and that policy was not opposed until the days of Calhoun and South Carolina nullification, in 1832, while Jackson was President.

Jefferson ordered the coinage of silver dollars stopped in 1805, and their coinage was not resumed until in 1836. Jefferson did this to stop the shipment of our silver dollars abroad, where they were sold as bullion, and paid for in Spanish and Mexican silver dollars, which were then a legal tender in this country.

Ammunition Used.

"What was the cost, to Spain and the United States, of the ammunition used in the naval battles of Manila and Santiago?"—A. W. M., Silver Springs, N. Y.

The cost to Spain will probably never be known, but it was a total loss, with no insurance. According to official figures, our fleet at Santiago burnt twice the amount of powder as Dewey. Over 100,000 rounds of ammunition was used in defeating Cervera and about $45,000 in rendering Montejo hors du combat. Admiral Dewey used during the engagement 157 5-inch, 633 8-inch, 1,982 6-pounders, 1,004 3-pounders and 1,632 1-pound projectiles. The ships which participated in the battle with Cervera's fleet fired these numbers of rounds from the guns named: Brooklyn, 307 8-inch, 473 5-inch, 1,200 6-pounders and 200 1-pounders; Oregon, 35 13-inch, 145 8-inch, 41 6-inch, 1,564 6-pounders and 141 1-pounders; Iowa, 31 12-inch, 35 8-inch, 225 4-inch, 1,066 6-pounders and 100 1-pounders; Texas, 8 12-inch, 97 6-inch, 400 6-pounders and 331 1-pounders; Gloucester, 586 6-pounders and 783 3-pounders; New York, 2 4-inch.

Miscellaneous.

P. S., Medora, Ind.: Address a letter to the Commandant U. S. Training Ship, Newport, R. I.

J. C. B., Hamden Junction, O.: The Wilson tariff law, passed in 1893, put imported wool on the free list.

A. T., Tennessee: The 31st Michigan is in Santa Clara province, Cuba. Letters to Cienfuegos would probably reach the boys.

C. S., Middleville, Mich.: The Louisiana State Lottery is extinct—and if it were not, we could not give the address. See Rules above.

G. H., Burlington, Kan.: Andrew Johnson was impeached. He was tried by the Senate and found not guilty. To impeach is to accuse formally.

J. W. D., Crossville, Tenn.: There are said to be several skunk farms in the United States, but we do not know where they are, and unfortunately nothing about them.

W. C. S., Peabody, Kan.: We have never heard of the paper you mention, and if we had, could not publish the address, as it is prohibited by the rules at the head of this column.

A. R. M., South Bend, Ind.: We will accept the views of Charcot, and other medical authorities known all over the world, as to hypnotism, and not publish anything of the sort you suggest.

M. E. S., Hiltonville, N. Y.: We have no idea where "Cape Roxo" is, it is not given in any gazetteer. If any reader knows its location, we will be glad to publish. There are hundreds of minor capes which are not given on ordinary maps, even large ones.

W. T., Brazil, Ark.: A steam boiler could not rise in the air except through an explosion. For any body to float, it must weigh less than a volume of air of the same capacity. It is obvious the boiler and the water in it were far heavier than that much air. The story is a hoax, as you would have seen if you had stopped to think.

T. G. R., Toledo, O.: You are committing no offense against the postal laws by carrying a properly stamped letter to another city and mailing it. The point of the law is, to prohibit the delivery of letters outside the mails. If Uncle Sam handles the letters and cancels the postage, there is no offense.

W. F. S., Monroe, Ore.: If you regularly take a paper from the postoffice, whether you subscribe for it or not, you are liable for the subscription. This covers both cases you mention. There is never any such trouble with The Blade. We never send it unless it is paid for, either by yourself or some one else.

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If you suffer from Epileptic Spasms or Spells, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus' Dance, etc., have children or relatives that do so, or know people that are afflicted, My New Discovery, Epilepticide, will PERMANENTLY cure them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle and try it. It has cured thousands where everything else has failed. My 90-page Illustrated Book, "Epilepsy Explained," free. When writing, please give full name, AGE, and postoffice and express address. Correspondence professionally confidential.

W. H. MAY, M. D., May Laboratory, 94 Pine Street, New York City.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Wire Cutters, a novel by M. E. M. Davis, is a story full of vivid pictures of life in Texas years ago when the people were somewhat lawless and the occupation of wire-cutting, as it was called, was by no means an unknown part of life. The author explains that back in the early '80s large tracts of land were offered for sale, bought up by capitalists and inclosed with wire fences, which, in some places, closed up the public roads and familiar highways, thus arousing intense indignation. What caused greater excitement than aught else, however, was the cutting off, in many cases, of the water supply, thus causing the death of thousands of cattle. Remonstrance, unfortunately, was met with indifference, and exasperated at last to fever heat the fences were cut in hundreds of places. The plot of the story has this for its basis, and it is one which gives an opportunity for some vigorous writing.

Mrs. Davis has done an excellent piece of work and done it with dramatic skill, introducing sensational incidents where they were necessary to the development of the plot. The Civil War is made to play a part in the story, although only a small one, for the struggles described pertain almost wholly to the wire-cutting which was in defiance of law.

Houghton, Mifflin & Company are the publishers.

A book will soon be issued from the well-known publishing house of Robert Clarke Company, Cincinnati, in which many Toledo people will feel a more than ordinary interest. The author is Col. D. F. De Wolf, a former superintendent of the public schools of this city and later the Ohio commissioner of education, and a man widely known for his scholarly acquirements, and his fine work as an educator.

The title of the forthcoming volume is Character, Not Creeds. It is further described as Reflections From Hearth and Plow. De Wolf, the man who read the book in manuscript says that "it is manifestly one of those that had to be written, both from a subjective and an objective point of view." And further on he declares that "the author evidently writes from his own experiences, as an orphan thrown into the frigid atmosphere of a system which sought a distant heaven through some undefined method of glorifying God and keeping His commandments, and which resulted in that aimless, far-gazing, irrelevantly rigid treatment of religion or in its emotional treatment, which alienated from it such positive minds as Mr. Ingersoll's."

Charles Scribner's Sons publish Strong Hearts by George W. Cable. The volume includes three stories with the following titles: "The Solitary; The Taxidermist and The Entomologist.

These tales show full well the truth of what strong hearts are made in this world of ours, where there is naught but a struggle to perfect that which the Divine is using in order to manifest itself. The author tells the stories, he says, as he saw them occur. He tells them for the reader's entertainment, though they taught him much.

A translation made by Mr. R. Nisbet Bain, of the novel entitled An Hungarian Nabob, brings it before the English readers who enjoy the strong work of its author, Dr. Maurus Jokai, and who will find in this one some of his most powerful writing. It is a wild story of the Magyar with whom he is always at home, and whose character he depicts with an intensity that makes even the most improbable happenings seem possible and true.

The time is in the first half of the century. Master Jock, the Nabob, is introduced in an inn to which he had gone for refreshment.

Of course, there is a love affair in the story, a sort of old-fashioned sentiment including respect for women which is a part of Jokai's religion. There are both pathos and humor in the story, the latter homely, but quaint and amusing. The Doubleday & McClure Company are the publishers.

The Rapin, by Henry De Vere Stacpoole, is a story as Frenchy as the Frenchiest, the characters being among the world of people in Paris who live a Bohemian life, the journalists, artists and those like them who exist from day to day, often lawless, but generous to each other, while mocking the world.

The story is not a pleasant one. It leaves a bad impression of Paris, and one cannot help feeling that in part, at least, it is a true one. The author is without doubt familiar with what he has so cleverly described. Henry Holt and Company, New York, are the publishers.

Miss Jane Helen Findlater whose work has shown her to possess the qualities that make a writer who can hold the public, is the author of Rachel, a novel just published by the Doubleday & McClure company, New York. In it she follows, with a keen analysis and strength, the development of Michael Fletcher, a mystic, who is evidently inspired, but who has little of the everyday judgment required to keep him out of difficulty.

The scenes of the story are largely laid in Edinburgh, where the reader first sees him in his lodging, after he has learned that he has not a cent in the world, but goes forth to earn money to relieve the necessities of his landlady and her daughter, who are in the same position. It is a curious scene, that in which he tells fortunes at the inn, thus making a sufficient sum to help them all out of their difficulties, and one which gives the imagination hard work to conceive of.

An Amateur Cracksman, is a series of eight stories by E. W. Hornung, which Charles Scribner's Sons have put into a neat volume. They are clever tales, though without any quality that will give them more than a passing notice. They give a burglar's life from a burglar's point of view, the men engaged in the robberies being those in high social standing of whom the world would never have a shadow of suspicion.

The last volume but one of the Biographical edition of Thackeray's works, which the Harpers are issuing, is made up of the following: Denis Duval, The Wolves and the Lamb, Lovel the Widower, and Roundabout Papers. Concerning the latter, Mrs. Ritchie says that they might serve "for a diary of the last years of my father's work." The first of the series devised for the beginning of the Cornhills, On a Lazy, Idle Boy, was begun in the large, low sitting room of the little inn at Coire, where we were detained for many weary days." The Two Children in Black came from a meeting with two little ones and their mother in a railway carriage." And so she goes on giving the origin of those short essays that make up these Roundabout Papers.

These notes about Thackeray's life and work are delightful, besides being valuable.

Four parts, beginning with the fifth of that fine work, Harper's Pictorial History of the War with Spain, have been received, and are equally attractive and interesting with the first ones issued, which The Blade commended not long ago. Part fifth treats of the Three Years War and of the administrative failures of Spain in its conduct. Besides the other spirited illustrations, there is a fine portrait of Leon Garcia, the lieutenant general of the Cuban army.

Two full-page illustrations open the sixth number, one in colors and the other in black and white. The text is devoted to a description of the destruction of the Maine.

The seventh number includes a description of the navies of Spain and the United States before the war. There is a full-page colored picture of the battleship Indiana and several of the other ships in black and white.

The opening of the eighth number has two spirited drawings of other ships belonging to the United States. The description is continued, including the aroused activity in naval construction.

This series will be of the greatest value in the future, because of the vivid work with pen and pencil of artists and correspondents sent to the field for the purpose of reproducing the tragic events of the war.

One of Mrs. Alexander's readable novels is published by R. F. Fenno & Co., under the title of Brown, V. C., the letters meaning the Victoria Cross won by the hero for bravery in India.

The story opens with the birth of a sturdy boy in a little country inn, its mother being a beautiful woman who has come there alone and given her name as Mrs. Brown. A short time after her recovery she deserts the child and he is adopted by the people with whom he is left.

The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, publish in a little volume a story by Dr. C. W. Doyle entitled The Taming of the Jungle. It is as the title denotes, a phase of life in India., the scene of which is laid among the people of the Terai—a great tract of jungle that skirts the foothills of the Himalayas, in the province of Kumaon. They are simple, primitive folk, says the author, "and migratory in their ways, tending their flocks and their herds and cultivating their terraced fields in summer and their patches of corn in winter. Life among them is found at first hand; their loves and hates are ingenious, and present social aspects that must vanish before the march of civilization."

The story concerns these people and also some of the English soldiers whose duties take them into that country. It is told with strength and exhibits the peculiar traits of the natives very clearly. Ram Deen will not soon be forgotten by the reader. The book is very readable.

Other Mention.

Bound by the Law, by Kate Thyson Marr, is a sensational story brought out by G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York. It is the old story of a woman who loves a man wholly unworthy of her, and believes it necessary for her to allow him to insult her womanhood in every way in order to be what she calls loyal. The world would be better off if there was less of such trash put before its eyes.

A Cruise Under the Crescent is a very interesting account by Charles Warren Stoddard of a trip from Suez to San Marco. "The flight into Egypt," he begins "having come to an end, we folded our wings for a few days only, and then spread them again, with our faces turned due north. Thank heaven, there were other worlds to conquer; there always are; this is what makes life worth living."

The volume contains the story of progress from Cairo, whence they started, to Joppa, and gives a description of that quaint old town which "has lived a thousand lives and died a thousand deaths." Thence he went to the "most sacred and most solemn city of the world," Jerusalem, and in glowing words his impressions are given. A chapter is devoted to Bethlehem, Jericho, and the village of Bethany.

The illustrations are numerous, but might be in some respects better. Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, are the publishers.

Our Navy in the War with Spain, by John R. Spears, is published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. It is a volume of less than 400 pages in large type, and as the pages have wide margins it will be seen that the work is not a voluminous one, and as the ground covered is wide, it can be understood that all accounts are considerably condensed. It is made up from material found in official reports and in accounts written by naval officers for the monthly magazines. Unfortunately the author has gleaned also from newspaper correspondents. If he had stuck to official reports two things would have happened: The book would have been of more value as a contribution to history, and would have been marked by a more impartial tone, and Admiral Schley would have escaped the "roasting" which the author bestows with an animus and directness not indulged in in historical writing. The book is interestingly illustrated by photographic pictures of vessels and their commanders and the scenes of their operations.

Two Men o' Mendip, by Walter Raymond, and just issued by Doubleday & McClure Co., of New York, is a story of life in Western England in which the wild lawlessness of the miners is brought in contrast with the quiet home life of the farming community. It is a picture of people in the humble walks of life, but it is an exceedingly touching story, a careful study of types and a fine literary production. Only fine literary talent could handle such characters and scenes and make so intensely interesting a tale, especially where the element of sadness enters so largely in.

An Experimental Wooing is one of Tom Hall's humorous things and one of the merriest things he has ever produced. Just nonsense throughout, but there's plot and incident enough to put the whole in the shape of a story in which nearly all the people are happy all the time, and no one miserable at any time. It tells of an old maid aunt's scheme for testing the real fitness of two young people to be married to each other or to be married at all. It was not an easy test, not always comfortable, but it was funny all the time and everybody concerned got some of the fun. The reader gets his share, too, and that is a commendable feature of the book. It is published by E. R. Herrick & Co., New York.

The Porto Rico of To-Day, by Albert Gardner Robinson, is just issued by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. The work is based upon a series of letters furnished to the New York Evening Post in the months of August, September and October of last year. The author in those months accompanied one of the detachments of the American army of invasion and set at his time collecting the material for his letters. These have been revised and amplified before going into book form. The purpose of the work is to present a pen and photographic picture of the people and of the country as the author saw them, and to throw some light upon the commercial possibilities in our new possession.

In Cuba with Shafter. This is the title of a little volume of something over 200 pages, written by Lieut. Col. J. D. Miley and published by Charles Scribner's Sons. Lieut. Miley was on the staff of General Shafter and inspector general of United States volunteers; so this is not a newspaper correspondent's story. It is on the contrary rather official and statistical, and for that reason essentially a part of the actual history of the Spanish-American war. The author in his preface declares it to be his object to put before his readers a clear and intelligent narration of the Santiago campaign, showing the orders received and how executed; the plans formed and how carried out; obstacles met and how overcome.

Books Received.

From Harper & Bros.:
Denis Duval. By W. M. Thackeray. $2.
The River Syndicate. By Charles E. Carryl. $1.25.
The Capsina. By E. F. Benson. $1.50.

From Charles Scribner's Sons:
History of Yiddish Literature. By Leo Wiener. $2.00.
The Greater Inclination. By Edith Wharton. $1.50.
Chapters on Jewish Literature. By Israel Abrahams, M. A. Jewish Publication Society, Philadelphia. $1.25.
War-Time Echoes. By James Henry Brownlee. Werner Company, Akron, O. $1.00.
How Count Tolstoy Lives and Works. Translated by Isabel F. Hapgood. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York. $1.25.

From J. B. Lippincott & Co.:
Trooper Galahad. By Capt. Charles King. $1.00.
The Daughters of Babylon. By Wilson Barrett and Robert Hitchens. $1.50.
The Taming of the Jungle. By Dr. C. W. Doyle. $1.00.
Mr., Miss and Mrs. By Charles Bloomingdale, Jr. $1.25.

From Houghton, Mifflin & Co.:
The Conjure Woman. By Charles W. Chestnut. $1.25.
Edwin M. Stanton: Life and Public Services. By George C. Gorham. Two volumes. $6.00.

—Pimples, boils and humors show that the blood is impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier that money can buy.

WORK OF FUNNY MEN.

Why She Did Not Yell.

A young lady from the country was suing her ex-sweetheart for breach of promise, and the lawyers were, as usual, making all sorts of inquisitive inquiries.

"You say," remarked one, "that the defendant frequently sat very close to you?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply, with a hectic flush.

"How close?"

"Close enough so's one cheer was all the settin' room we needed."

"And you say he put his arm around you?"

"No, I didn't."

"What did you say, then?"

"I said he put both arms around me."

"Then what?"

"He hugged me."

"Very hard?"

"Yes, he did; so hard that I come purty near hollerin' out."

"Why didn't you holler?"

"Cause."

"That's no reason. Be explicit, please. Because why?"

"'Cause I was afeered he'd stop."

The court fell off the bench and had to be carried and put under the pump for the purpose of resuscitation.—The Christian at Work.

How She Fooled Him.

She bade him read between the lines
To prove her heart's fine designs.
And then—a most outrageous shame—
Her promised letter never came.
—Chicago Record.

Inevitable.

Clara—Mr. Spooner said if he was sure you would accept him he would propose.

Maud—What did you say?

"I told him to try it. If you wouldn't now you would some time."—Detroit Free Press.

His View.

"And now," said his friend, "that we have the Philippines, the question is, what will we do with them?"

"Nonsense," said the expansionist. "The question is, what will we annex next."—Puck.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Not an Unhappy Fate.

"A public official," said the theorist, "is a servant of the people."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "but sometimes a servant gets to having a right pleasant time after he gets things to running his way, with nobody willing to take the job of discharging him."—Washington Star.

Convincing Evidence.

Friend—That song of yours has become very popular, hasn't it?

The Song Writer—Yes; I've heard a number of people swearing at it.—Puck.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Hens Are Sick.

F. C., Indiana: Your hens are dying of apoplexy. You over-feed them. A hen that dies within a short time after being attacked, and the comb of which is red after death, in nine cases out of ten, has died of apoplexy. Reduce the feed you are giving. Feed plenty of grass, if obtainable. If not, cut clover fine, steam it and let them have a feed of this twice a week. If you feed grain, scatter it in chaff or straw, so that they will have to work for it. An onion chipped is good for fowls. If you feed boiled bran, make it into a stiff paste, and scatter a little meat chopped fine in it, also a teaspoonful of red pepper. Make only sufficient for the fowls to clean up at a meal, as if kept over it sours and causes diarrhoea. For the diarrhoea, brown three teaspoonfuls of wheat flour in a pan, stirring in a little sheep's tallow. Make a stiff paste of boiled bran, to this stir two teaspoonfuls of red pepper to the quart. While warm, mix the flour and tallow with it. Feed warm. This much for ten hens. Keep the fowls warm. Cold is a fruitful source of diarrhoea.

Sheep Are Puny.

J. D. K., Georgia: Your sheep seem to be suffering from congestion of the liver. It will be well for you to give each full grown sheep linseed oil 2 ozs.; laudanum, 2 drachms. Repeat after a week's time. The above should be given in oat meal gruel. Keep the sheep from getting wet, if possible.

Pin Worms in Dog.

J. E. S., Pennsylvania: The maw or thread-worm in the dog is much larger than its representative in the human subject, being about an inch in length. They mostly occupy the large intestines, and are at times very numerous. Give the dog 1½ drachms arica nut in broth. It must not be permitted to stand, but must be given at once, as it gets very bitter. In about four hours give a dose of castor oil, say 1 oz. An injection per rectum of a little warm soapsuds water will be beneficial. The above is for a full-grown dog.

Calves Sicken and Die.

G. M. O., South Dakota: The calf should be kept with its mother for a few days to receive the benefit of the first milk, which is laxative and washes out the bowels needed in order to rid the calf of the black and glutinous feces which have accumulated. Your calves, as well as those of your neighbors, have a disease known as epidemic colic, or shoote, which attacks them a few days after birth. The remedy is to administer to the calf as early in the disease as possible a mixture of two eggs, 2 ozs. of raw linseed oil, and a tablespoonful of browned wheat flour. Should this fail, give 1 drachm essence of ginger and 2 drachms laudanum in gruel, to be repeated, if necessary, every two hours until the colicky pains cease.

Cow Rubs Hair Off.

J. T., Illinois: For the itching on your cow's neck, rub the parts affected with common lamp oil. After an hour's time, wash off with warm water and soft soap. Dry thoroughly, and rub this well in: Flour of sulphur, 4 ozs.; oil of tar, 2 ozs.; ¼ pint linseed oil. The stall must be cleaned, and all old hair that has dropped from the animal must be burned.

Quack Grass.

T. I., Wisconsin: There has been much discussion relative to this grass. Many farmers think it the vilest of weeds, while others claim for it valuable nutritious qualities. Once it gets a hold on the land it is hard to exterminate. It is claimed that by nutritive sheep upon it for a length of time, the grass will die. Plowing it up when it reaches its greatest vigor and harrowing out the roots will destroy most of it.

Old Horse's Ankle Swollen.

W. F. K., Tennessee: A horse as old as yours is likely to have a weakness somewhere. The teeth may be uneven, and his inability to masticate his food properly, may result in complications hard to overcome. You are advised to feed freely on fresh bran mashes until the bowels work fairly free. Give him 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for three days. Wrap the ankle with flannels dipped in cold vinegar in which a handfull of salt has been stirred to the quart. Keep the flannels on for three or four days. Rub the ankle with the palm of the hand twice a day.

Cow Will Not Breed.

M. M. B., Michigan: A cow that has not sufficient exercise, or is too fat, will fail at times to breed. Barrenness may be the result of feeding too freely of oil cake, sugar-cane, sorghum, etc. In the first stages of consumption a cow may heat violently and repeatedly, but will not conceive. A cow that is delicate from lack of insufficient food, or overmilking, may go in heat and not conceive. When a cow is too fat a full pound of sulphate of magnesia in three pints of warm water should be given, and repeated after a week's time. This will bring her in proper condition. A cow will fail to conceive with one bull, but will breed all right with another.

Thoroughpin in Horse—Scours in Sheep.

B. M. S., Michigan: Treatment is rarely needed in thoroughpin, unless there is lameness. Rub the part well for a week, twice a day with your hand; bandage the part well, and at the end of that time you may rub in a little of this every day until the skin is inflamed: Bin-iodide of mercury, 1 part; Neat's-foot oil, 7 parts. For the scours give this to each sheep: Prepared chalk, 1 oz.; catechu, 4 drachms; ginger, 2 drachms; opium, ½ dracam. Mix with ½ pint peppermint water and bottle. Give two large tablespoonfuls of this to a sheep night and morning, and half as much to a lamb. Shake well before giving the medicine.

Potato Scab.

Farmer, Sylvania, Ohio: The condition of potatoes designated as scabbed, is caused by the tuber forming a more or less regular layer of cork cells to protect itself against the irritating influence of a fungus parasite. The scab fungus enters the growing tubers in the form of minute filaments or threads surrounding, penetrating and filling the outer cells of the potato, especially the newer growth, usually killing them. The fungus will grow most rapidly and abundantly in a neutral or slightly alkaline soil. Such conditions are found where lime, ashes, or stable manure is added to the soil. The lime and ashes supply directly the alkaline conditions, and the stable manure, through the formation of ammonia and various carbonites, has the same effect. The disease may be spread in various ways. Planting of scabby seed or in infested soil will give a scabby crop. Stable manure containing the droppings from animals fed on the refuse of potatoes, beets or other root crops, is liable to be a source of infection as it has been well established that the fungus will pass unimpaired through the alimentary canal of animals. To remove this source of infection all potatoes and roots fed to stock should be thoroughly and properly cooked, surface water should not be permitted to drain from infected soil to that free from scab. Plows and cultivating apparatus should be cleaned well after being used in a field infested with scab. As a preventive, plant clean seed in clean soil. The most efficient treatment yet discovered to prevent scabby potatoes, is corrosive sublimate. Soak the seed potatoes for one and one-half hours in a solution of 2 1-4 ozs of corrosive sublimate in 15 gallons of water. If the potatoes are dirty, they should be washed before being placed in the solution of the fungicide. After washing, the potatoes should be spread so as to dry quickly. The treatment may be performed at any convenient time, and the potatoes may be cut either before or after treatment. Enough of the chemical to treat 20 or 40 bushels need not cost more than 50 to 75 cents. It is a powerful poison and should be handled with care. A cheap way of procedure is: Dissolve the corrosive sublimate in two gallons of hot water. Pour the solution into an open-headed barrel or hogshead, and add thirteen gallons of water. Place the potatoes in a loosely woven sack—a coffee sack is good—and dip the whole in the solution, allowing it to remain for an hour and a half. Stir the solution from time to time.

A Motherless Colt.

L. C. P., Ohio: You ask a question that is difficult of solution. To bring a colt a few days old through the stages of growth until it is five months old, after which time it is able to take care of itself, is a most difficult matter. At the age of five or six months, it may be given a full ration. At the age of three months it may be accustomed to a little crushed oats daily, and the mess may be increased from time to time. Previous to this time the principal diet should be cow's milk, with a little sweetening, given by means of a bottle. The milk of a mare is rich in saccharine matter, hence the necessity of adding a little sugar to cow's milk in feeding a colt that is deprived of the care of its mother. It is unnecessary to feed the colt more than once every three hours, and as the little animal is fond of sleep a feed once at night, say 10 o'clock, will be sufficient. A cow's milk varies in properties according to the feed and time elapsed from time of calving. New milk from a cow varies about as follows: First analysis, water, 85.90; butter, 7.62; caseine, 3.31; milk sugar, 4.46; mineral matter (ash), .71; total, 100.00. Second analysis, water, 90.70; butter, 1.80; caseine, 2.81; milk sugar, 4.04; mineral matter (ash), .66; total, 100. It will be well for you to add a very little sifted ground oats to the milk after two weeks time, but this should be quite small in quantity. After a month's time you may gradually give a little more ground oats. Be careful not to overfeed the colt.

The sooner it is taught to eat more solid food than milk, the better, but this process must be gradual. Keep the colt where it will be warm. On bright, warm days, let it exercise to give strength to the limbs. You can bring it to eat a considerable quantity of more solid food than milk in about three months; yet milk must not be neglected. Be careful not to give milk that is chilled; and also be cautious not to give milk too warm, as it will nauseate the little animal. Your analysis of the milk of the mare and cow evinces careful study. In your hands the colt will no doubt reach the age when it will be able to eat more solid food with safety. The colt should have a little water to drink at noon.

Treatment of Fence Posts.

H. C. M. B., Arkansas:—Investigation has shown that there it little difference at what time posts are cut for fences in the matter of keeping them from decay in the soil. The sap has little to do with it, but may be put up in layers until the sap is absorbed. Air should pass about them freely. Posts will last longer if the ends that are put in the soil are charred a little; yet this must not be done so that they will be burned. Afterward dip the ends in crude kerosene. The kerosene should be put in a wide tub. Dip the ends and lift them so that the oil will drip from them into the tub. This is cheap, and effective.

Cow Shrinks in Milk.

G. A. G., Michigan: Give your cow a full pound of Epsom salts in threepints of warm water. After this for two weeks, give a dose of 1 oz. hyposulphite of soda sprinkled in a mess of scalded bran or some cut feed. After this give black sulphate of antimony, 2 ozs.; powdered fennel seed, 4 ozs.; common salt, 4 ozs. One-quarter of this to be mixed with food once a day. Bathe the udder with water as warm as the hand will bear; wipe dry, and rub well in camphorated soap liniment.

Received.

From New Hampshire college experiment station, Durham: Green Corn Under Glass. By F. Wm. Rane.—Cost of Raising Calves. By Fred W. Morse.—The Inspection of Fertilizers in 1898 in Co-operation with State Board of Agriculture.

From Hatch Experiment Station of the Massachusetts Agricultural, Amherst: Manurial Requirements of Crops.

From Experiment Station of the Kansas Agricultural College, Manhattan: The Potato-Stalk Weevil.

An Early Start.

"Mammy," said Pickaninny Jim, "was George Washington first in war?"

"Yass indeed."

"Well, I doesn' wanter 'sinuate dat anybody is in de same class wif George Washington. But I wants ter call 'tention to de fack dat Dewey was on an' around befo' de wah happened, waitin' fur it."—Washington Star.

A CHARTED LIFE.

In a railroad accident the other day

Calmage's Sermon.

MESSAGE OF THE LILY.

Brings Comfort to the Anxious, Dispirited and Bereaved

In this Easter sermon Dr. Talmage interprets the message which the flowers bring to the anxious, the dispirited, and the bereaved. Text, Luke xii. 28: "If then God so clothe the grass, which is to-day in the field, and to-morrow is cast into the oven; how much more will he clothe you, O ye of little faith?"

The lily is the queen of Bible flowers. The rose may have disputed her throne in modern times, and won it; but the rose originally had only five petals. It was under the long continued and intense gaze of the world that the rose blushed into its present beauty. In the Bible train, cassia and hyssop and frankincense and myrrh and spikenard and camphire and the rose follow the lily. Fourteen times in the Bible is the lily mentioned; only twice the rose. The rose may now have a wider empire, but the lily reigned in the time of Esther, in the time of Solomon, in the time of Christ. Caesar had his throne on the hills. The lily had her throne in the valley. In the greatest sermon that was ever preached, there was only one flower, and that a lily. The Bedford dreamer, John Bunyan, entered the House of the Interpreter, and was shown a cluster of flowers, and was told to "consider the lilies."

We may study or reject other sciences at our option. It is so with astronomy, it is so with chemistry, it is so with jurisprudence, it is so with physiology, it is so with geology; but the science of botany Christ commands us to study when He says: "Consider the lilies." Measure them from root to tip of petal. Inhale their breath. Notice the gracefulness of their poise. Hear the whisper of the white lips of the Eastern and the red lips of the American lily.

Belonging to this royal family of lilies is the lily of the Nile, the Japan lily, the Lady Washington of the Sierras, the Golden Band lily, the Giant lily of Nepaul, the Turk's Cap lily, the African lily, the African lily from the Cape of Good Hope. All these lilies have the royal blood in their veins. But I take the lilies of my text this morning as typical of all flowers, and their voice of floral beauty seems to address us, saying: "Consider the lilies, consider the azaleas, consider the fuchsias, consider the geraniums, consider the ivies, consider the hyacinths, consider the heliotropes, consider the oleanders." With deferential and grateful and intelligent and worshipful souls, consider them. Not with insipid sentimentalism, or with sophmoric vaporings, but for grand and practical and every day, and, if need be, homely uses, consider them.

The flowers are the angels of the grass. They all have voices. When the clouds speak, they thunder; when the whirlwinds speak, they roar; but when the flowers speak, they always whisper. I stand here to interpret their message. What have you to say to us, O ye angels of the grass? This morning I mean to discuss what flowers are good for. That is my subject. What are flowers good for?

I remark, in the first place, they are good for lessons of God's providential care. That was Christ's first thought. All these flowers seem to address us today, saying: "God will give you apparel and food. We have no wheel with which to spin, no loom with which to weave, no sickle with which to harvest, no well-sweep with which to draw water, but God slakes our thirst with the dew, and God feeds us with the bread of the sunshine, and God has apparelled us with more than Solomonic regality. We are prophetesses of adequate wardrobe." "If God so clothed us, the grass of the field, will he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?" Men and women of worldly anxieties, take this message home with you. How long has God taken care of you? Quarter of the journey of life? Three-quarters of the journey of life? Can you not trust him the rest of the way? God does not promise you anything like that which the Roman emperor had on his table at vast expense—five hundred nightingales' tongues—but he has promised you the necessities, not the luxuries—bread, not cake. If God so luxuriantly clothes the grass of the field, will he not provide for you, his living and immortal children? He will.

No wonder Martin Luther always had a flower on his writing desk for inspiration! Through the cracks of the prison floor a flower grew up to cheer Piccioia. Mungo Park, the great traveler and explorer, had his life saved by a flower. He sank down on the desert to die, but, seeing a flower near by, it suggested God's merciful care, and he got up with new courage and traveled on to safety. I said the flowers are the angels of the grass. I now say they are the evangels of the sky.

If you ask me the question, What are flowers good for? I respond, they are good for the bridal day. The bride must have them on her brow, and she must have them in her hand. The marriage altar must be covered with them. A wedding without flowers would be as inappropriate as a wedding without music. At such a time they are for congratulation and prophecies of good. So much of the pathway of life is covered up with thorns, we ought to cover the beginning with orange blossoms.

Flowers are appropriate on such occasions, for in ninety-nine out of a hundred cases it is the very best thing that could have happened. The world may criticize and pronounce it an inaptitude, and may lift its eyebrows in surprise, and think it might suggest something better, but the God who sees the twenty, forty, fifty years of wedded life before they have begun, arranges for the best. So that flowers, in almost all cases, are appropriate for the marriage day. The divergences of disposition will become correspondences, recklessness will become prudence, frivolity will be turned into practicability.

There has been many an aged widowed soul who had a carefully-locked bureau, and in the bureau a box, and in the box a folded paper, and in the folded paper a half-blown rose, slightly fragrant, discolored, carefully pressed. She put it there forty or fifty years ago. On the anniversary day of her wedding she will go to the bureau, she will lift the box, she will unfold the paper, and to her eyes will be exposed the half-blown bud, and the memories of the past will rush upon her, and a tear will drop upon the flower, and suddenly it is transfigured, and there is a stir in the dust of the another,and it rounds out, and it is full of life, and it begins to tremble in the procession up the church aisle, and the dead music of a half century ago comes throbbing through the air, and vanished faces reappear, and right hands are joined, and a manly voice promises: "I will, for better or for worse," and the wedding march thunders a salvo of joy at the departing crowd, but a sigh on that anniversary day scatters the scene. Under the deep-fetched breath, the altar, the flowers, the congratulating groups are scattered, and there is nothing left but a trembling hand holding a faded rosebud, which is put into the paper, and then into the box, and the box carefully placed in the bureau, and with a sharp, sudden click of the lock the scene is over.

Ah, my friends, let not the prophecies of the flowers, on your wedding day, be false prophecies. Be blind to each other's faults. Make the most of each other's excellences. Remember the vows, the ring on the third finger of the left hand, and the benediction of the calla lilies.

If you ask me the question, What are flowers good for? I answer, They are good to honor and comfort the obsequies. The worst gash ever made into the side of our poor earth is the gash of the grave. It is so deep, it is so cruel, it is so incurable, that it needs something to cover it up. Flowers for the casket, flowers for the hearse, flowers for the cemetery. What a contrast between a grave in a country churchyard, with the fence broken down, and the tombstone askant, and the neighboring cattle browsing amid the mullein stalks and the Canada thistles, and a June morning in Greenwood, the wave of roseate bloom rolling to the top of the mounds, and then breaking into foaming crests of white flowers all around the pillows of dust. It is the difference between sleeping under rags and sleeping under an embroidered blanket. We want Old Mortality with his chisel to go through all the graveyards in Christendom, and while he carries a chisel in one hand we want Old Mortality to have some flower seed in the palm of the other hand.

"Oh, you say, "the dead don't know; it makes no difference to them." I think you are mistaken. There are not so many steamers and trains coming to any living city as there are convoys coming from heaven to earth; and if there be instantaneous and constant communication between this world and the better world, do you not suppose your departed friends know what you do with their bodies? Why has God planted "golden-rod" and wild flowers in the forest and on the prairie, where no human eye ever sees them? He planted them there for invisible intelligences to look at and admire, and when invisible intelligences come to look at the wild flowers of the woods and the table lands, will they not make excursion and see the flowers which you have planted in affectionate remembrance of them?

When I am dead, I would like to have a handful of violets—anyone could pluck them out of the grass, or some one could lift from the edge of the pond a water-lily—nothing rarely expensive, no insane display, as sometimes at funeral rites, where the display takes the bread from the children's mouths, and the clothes from their backs, but something from the great democracy of flowers. Rather than imperial catafalque of Russian czar, I ask some one whom I may have helped by gospel sermon or Christian deed, to bring a sprig of arbutus or a handful of China asters.

It was left for modern times to spell respect for the departed and comfort for the living in letters of floral gospel. Pillow of flowers, meaning rest for the pilgrim who has got to the end of his journey. Anchor of flowers, suggesting the Christian hope which we have as an anchor of the soul, sure and steadfast. Cross of flowers, suggesting the tree on which our sins were slain. If I had my way I would cover up all the dreamless sleepers, whether in gold-handled casket or pine box, whether in king's mausoleum or potter's field, with radiant or aromatic arborescence. The Bible says: "In the midst of the garden there was a sepulchre." I wish that every sepulcher might be in the midst of a garden.

If you ask me the question, what are flowers good for? I answer, for religious symbolism. Have you ever studied scriptural flora? The Bible is an arboretum, it is a divine conservatory, it is a herbarium of Oriental beauty. If you want to illustrate the brevity of the brightest human life, you will quote from Job: "Man cometh forth as a flower and is cut down." Or you will quote from the Psalmist: "As the flower of the field, so he perisheth; the wind passeth over it, and it is gone." Or you will quote from Isaiah: "All flesh is grass, and the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field." Or you will quote from James the Apostle: "As the flower of the grass, so he passeth away." What graphic Bible symbolism!

All the cut flowers will soon be dead, whatever care you take of them. Though morning and night you baptize them in the name of the shower, the baptism will not be to them a saving ordinance. They are fatally wounded with the knife that cut them. They are bleeding their life away; they are dying now. The fragrance in the air is their departing and ascending spirits. Oh, yes! Flowers are almost human. Botanists tell us that flowers breathe, they take nourishment, they eat, they drink. They are sensitive. They have their likes and dislikes. They sleep, they wake. They live in families. They have their ancestors and their descendants, their birth, their burial, their cradle, their grave. The zephyr rocks the one, and the storm digs the trench. The dew and the cowslip must leave its gold, the lily must leave its silver, the rose must leave its diamond necklace of morning dew. Dust to dust. So we come to whisper what we spread abroad, we die as the flower—as the flower!

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O thou who changest not, abide with me!

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But, my friends, flowers have no grander use than when on Easter morning we celebrate the resurrection of Christ from the catacombs. The flowers spell resurrection. There is not a nook or corner in all the building but is touched with the incense. The women carried spices to the tomb of Christ, and they dropped spices all around about the tomb, and from these spices have grown all the flowers of Easter morn. The two white-robed angels that hurled the stone away from the door of the tomb hurled it with such violence down the hill that it crashed in the door of the world's sepulchre, and millions of dead shall come forth.

However labyrinthine the mausoleum, however costly the sarcophagus, however architecturally grand the necropolis, however beautifully patterned the family vaults, the ring on the third finger of the left hand, and the benediction of the calla lilies.

If you ask me the question, What are flowers good for? I answer, They are good to honor and comfort the obsequies. The worst gash ever made into the side of our poor earth is the gash of the grave. It is so deep, it is so cruel, it is so incurable, that it needs something to cover it up. Flowers for the casket, flowers for the hearse, flowers for the cemetery. What a contrast between a grave in a country churchyard, with the fence broken down, and the tombstone askant, and the neighboring cattle browsing amid the mullein stalks and the Canada thistles, and a June morning in Greenwood, the wave of roseate bloom rolling to the top of the mounds, and then breaking into foaming crests of white flowers all around the pillows of dust. It is the difference between sleeping under rags and sleeping under an embroidered blanket. We want Old Mortality with his chisel to go through all the graveyards in Christendom, and while he carries a chisel in one hand we want Old Mortality to have some flower seed in the palm of the other hand.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1899.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULTAION LAST WEEK: 166,000

MARCH PREMIUM AWARDS.

The three largest clubs received during March were from Wiley Stewart, Eva, Ala., 73 names; Daniel Garrison, West Alexander, Pa., 63 names, and J. W. Tucker, Cassville, W. Va., 54 names. A watch will be mailed this week to each, as promised. This should encourage those to whom we have made a premium offer for April, as very small clubs take the premiums.

THE MARCH SURPLUS.

The treasury statement for March is a pleasing document. For the first time in many months the receipts of the government exceeded the expenditures, and this by a balance approximating two million dollars. This is not a large amount, but the fact of its existence shows that the Treasury is getting on solid ground.

The most encouraging feature of the statement is that the ordinary receipts from all sources are larger than for any other March of the past ten years. Of this increase, the customs duties have their full share. As compared with the same month last year, there has been an increase of nearly five and a half millions in duties. As our import trade is under normal conditions, this shows that the Dingley law is proving a good revenue producer, despite the assertions of Democratic prevaricators.

So satisfactory are its workings that the customs receipts are exceeding the estimates of the Secretary of the Treasury. Of course the enormous war expenditures have caused a steady deficit month by month, thus obscuring the workings of the tariff law; for with abnormal expenditures, there is no satisfactory way of estimating what would be an ample revenue under normal conditions. The March surplus therefore shows that our expenditures are falling rapidly to something like a peace basis, while the revenues are increasing, because of the great prosperity of the country.

ADVANCING WAGES.

From all over the country come the tidings of actual advances in wages to men employed in all departments of industry. These advances are not the result of strikes, but voluntary advances by employers, made because they are warranted by the improved business conditions, and the advancing prices of manufactured products. The revival of business can not be denied, in the face of these facts; and the best of it is, that labor is sharing the benefits of that revival with capital.

The demand for labor was never better. Even Samuel Gompers, the president of the Federation of Labor, acknowledges that "the demand for labor in some special lines has tended to increase wages." The same thing is shown by reports from a hundred or more manufacturing plants received by the National Manufacturers' Association. The advances in wages which are thus reported affect fully 100,000 wage-workers. This gives them the ability to purchase more freely, and that means an increased demand for the products of labor. Prosperity is here.

AN INTERESTING DENIAL.

Some of the more rabid of the Eastern "anti-Imperialist" sheets are laying great stress upon the statement of Aguinaldo, and insisted upon by Agoncillo, that the United States consul at Manila promised absolute independence to the Filipinos. We doubt if any one except the editors of these sheets ever gave his statement the slightest credence. However, it is as well to have an explicit denial, and here it is—from Consul Williams himself:

I never saw Agoncillo, nor made such a promise to any Filipino. On the contrary, when Aguinaldo's leaders applied to me at Hong Kong to be allowed to return with me to Manila, one of the provisions of the conditions under which I agreed to was that they were to be subject at all times to the naval and military authority of the United States. This was agreed to before I allowed them to accompany me, April 27, 1898, to Mirs Bay, where the fleet awaited my coming. Admiral Dewey knows all about the conditions which I imposed, and complimented me on my foresight and thoughtfulness.

The sensible people of the United States will accept this statement, corroborated by Admiral Dewey, without question. Aguinaldo's assertion is only another puerile lie.

PINGREE WINS.

Governor Pingree seems to have a lead-pipe cinch upon the unfortunate city of Detroit, and upon the Michigan legislature. He put his bill for the purchase of the Detroit street railways through the legislature under whip and spur, and then dragooned the Detroit city council into naming the street railway commission provided for by the bill. That body consists of Pingree himself, and Messrs. E. G. Stevenson and Carl Schmidt.

The commission is to purchase or lease the street railways of Detroit. We violate no confidence in saying that they will buy the roads outright. Tom Johnson, the single tax millionaire, is the owner of the lines. The cars are in fairly good shape, but the tracks need rebuilding. Mr. Johnson will get a good price for his property. The Detroit papapers are talking about a price of from twelve to fourteen millions. By the time Detroit rebuilds the roads, and fills every position with a political heeler, the taxpayers will feel like inaugurating a revolution, we fancy.

The State Historical society is negotiating for the control of the old home of ex-President Hayes, at Fremont, the object being to keep it as a memorial. The idea is a good one and should succeed.

THE PHILIPPINE SITUATION.

The movement of the American troops in front of Manila, having for its object the capture of Malolos, the rebel capital, has been entirely successful. Aguinaldo has fled northward, and the campaign now enters upon its second stage. It is of interest to review the history of the Philippine insurrection, and throw light upon the probable course of events in the immediate future.

The rebellion against Spanish authority in the island of Luzon, began in August, 1896, under Dr. Rizal, a Chinese half-breed, and a man of intelligence and energy. The capture and killing of Rizal left the insurgents without a leader, but they carried on a sort of bushwhacking warfare, with but little effect. Aguinaldo became generalissimo in 1897, and made the two southern provinces of the island, Cavite and Manila, the scene of his operations.

There were five or six pitched battles with the Spaniards, as the result of which Aguinaldo entered into negotiations with the Spanish commander in November. As a consequence the rebels laid down their arms. Aguinaldo and other leaders received a large amount of money from the Spanish government as the price of surrender, and they were sent to Hong Kong. The terms of surrender were submission to the Spanish government, and the signing of a formal document acknowledging Spain's complete right to supremacy, with a promise not to rebel again. Aguinaldo signed this.

But the northern provinces refused to be bound by Aguinaldo's action. In March, 1898, they opened active hostilities against Spain. Aguinaldo had no connection with this move, and its leaders are hostile to him now. But after Dewey destroyed the Spanish fleet last May, Aguinaldo returned from Hong Kong, and began to raise troops to fight against Spain, and before our troops arrived at Manila he had taken some 4,000 Spanish prisoners. In a letter dated July 24, he asserted that he came to Luzan to prevent the Filipinos from joining the Spaniards against the Americans, but he protested against the landing of American troops. From that time, Gen. Merritt had nothing to do with him. He landed the American troops, invested Manila, and captured it by assault on August 13.

Aguinaldo's assertion up to this time was that his force was organized to resist the Spaniards, on the theory that the peace negotiations might result in the United States relinquishing the islands to Spain. So he went on and organized the so-called Philippine republic with himself at its head.

Aguinaldo's active opposition to the Americans dates from the opposition to the peace treaty in the United States Senate. It is to the shame of those Senators that this is so. The blood of American soldiers killed before Manila is upon their heads. Encouraged by their action, Aguinaldo attacked the American troops. The triumphant campaign against Malolos is the outcome.

If Aguinaldo retreats much further to the northward, he will find foes among the natives, for those of the northern provinces are opposed to him. Probably he will turn eastward, and let his remaining forces break up into guerilla bands. He has lost all standing, and is merely an outlaw. He will have to be hunted down, like any other brigand, for he is warring as much against the Filipinos as against the Americans.

THE SAMOAN DIFFICULTY.

The trouble in Samona, which has resulted in the American and British warships shelling the villages of the native partisans of Mataafa, is directly due to the cumbrous organization of the tripartite protectorate.

Samoa is under the protection of the United States, Great Britain and Germany. First there is the native king, who is theoretically autonomous. Then there is a white president of the municipality to advise the king, and endeavor to control his action when necessary. This gentleman is a German. Finally there is the chief justice of the islands, an American, who recommends legislation to the native government, and is besides the court of last appeal. Then there are the three consuls, one from each nation, with ill-defined boundaries of power, making six heads to the government instead of one.

The king, Malietoa, died last fall. The German consul brought Mataafa, the former king, from exile, with the intention of pushing him as a candidate for the vacant throne. The American chief justice recognized Malietoa Tanus, the son of the late king, as the legal successor to the throne. The English and American consuls acquiesced in this. The German consul dissented, and supported Mataafa, erecting a provisional government with Mataafa at its head.

Mataafa and his followers became turbulent, backed as they were by the German consul. They barricaded the roads leading to Apia, and seized houses occupied by British subjects. They were ordered to evacuate by the American and English naval commanders, and upon refusal were bombarded. They made a night attack, but were driven back.

Germany is placed in a delicate position. She must either back up her consul, Herr Rose, at the risk of grave complications with the United States and Great Britain, or she must recall him and disavow his action in supporting the pretensions of Mataafa. It is believed she will do the latter. At any rate, the situation is one not free from anxiety.

HE IS AN OHIO BOY.

Tally one more for Ohio.

The central figure in the international dispute in Samoan Islands is Rear Admiral Albert Kautz, who is in command of the American naval forces. Admiral Kautz is a native of Brown county, Ohio, and is a brother of Gen. August Kautz, who distinguished himself in the civil war.

The action of Admiral Kautz revives the talk of Brown county's big five. Within a few miles of each other lived Gen. U. S. Grant, the Kautz brothers and Gen. Jacob and Admiral David Ammen. Brown county and the state of Ohio and the entire country have reason to be proud of this quintet of honored names.

At last the delimitation of the upper Nile valley is to be accomplished. An agreement between Great Britain and France for adjusting frontiers in the valley of the Nile has been signed by the Marquis of Salisbury and French Ambassador Cambon. France permitted to establish commercial houses on the Nile and its affluents, and it really looks as though Great Britain has yielded a great deal since she ordered Marchand out of Fashoda.

POPOCRATIC MUGWUMPERY.

Poynter, the Popocrat governor of Nebraska, is a disgrace to that thriving state. He vetoed a bill commending the First Nebraska regiment, now doing its duty splendidly in the Philippines. That bill says:

We acknowledge with gratitude and joy the debt that the State owes them by reason of the honor conferred upon it by their valor while defending in the Philippines the principles of our government and adding new glory to the flag.

Poynter objects to this. He says he don't think the war in the Philippines is in defense of the principles of our government, nor that it is adding new glory to the flag. So he vetoed the measure. His veto message was not written until he had a long private conference with William J. Bryan, so the veto may be taken to be the voice of that individual.

The bill was returned to the Senate, where it originated, and that body passed it over the veto. The House, however, failed to do so. That body has 35 Populists, 55 Republicans and 10 Democrats, and the Populists prevented its receiving the necessary two-thirds vote.

The Populists are gradually taking the same unpatriotic role filled by the Copperheads during the civil war. They are bitterly opposed to the United States taking any forward steps in the world's progress. They would like to fence the country in, and quarrel over absurdly small political issues till the latest syllable of recorded time. They have not the intelligence to see that a new era is dawning on the world—an era of civilization, which shall compel progress on the part of all barbaric peoples and lands. And they fail to see that the Anglo-Saxon race is the great colonizing and civilizing race, whose manifest destiny it is to bring light and progress into the dark countries of the globe.

The people of Nebraska honor that state's regiment, if Poynter does not, and they will not endorse his copperheadism.

HONOR THE BOYS AT MANILA!

People read the news of the American campaign in Luzon, but do not seem to compare it with the Santiago campaign of last summer. They fail to realize the extent to which our soldiers are making history in the Philippines. The campaign from Manila to Malolos has been marked by fully as hard fighting as that in front of Santiago. The Filipinos have fought fully as bravely as did the Spanish troops under Toral.

The American troops have shown the same qualities of steadfastness and courage which made the world ring with the praises of the valor of the men who took El Caney and San Juan hill. The troops under Gen. MacArthur fought their way across the open against an entrenched enemy; they charged up hill under a deadly fire, as was done at San Juan hill; they forded streams and attacked a superior force in trenches on the other side; they pushed on, ever onward, under a tropic sun, overcoming as many and as great obstacles as did Shafter's forces.

We have every reason to be proud of our troops in the Philippines. Especially have the volunteers done their part in a most splendid manner. Except two regiments—one from Pennsylvania and the other from Tennessee—the volunteers are all from the West. They come from California, Kansas, North and South Dakota, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, Colorado, Minnesota, Nebraska, Oregon, Washington and Iowa. They have fought as courageously and well as did the volunteers before Santiago, and against quite as stubborn a fire. All honor to the men who have carried Old Glory to victory day by day, from Manila to Malolos!

TARIFF AND TRUSTS.

The Democratic leaders evidence a wish to get away from the new issues brought by the Spanish war, and to raise again the tariff question. Their cry now is, that the way to get rid of the trusts is to reduce the protective duties on articles in which trusts are concerned. That reminds us of the farmer who burned his barn to get rid of the rats by which it was infested.

This proposition is certainly clear: If a domestic product is handled by a trust, and we put that product on the free list to kill the trust, it will be ineffective unless the foreign product is imported in such quantities as to kill the industry here at home, compel the producers to stop business, and throw all the men employed in that industry out of work. The wage-workers would get the hot end of the poker.

Let us go a step further. The assumption is, that trusts could not exist if it were not for the protective tariff. Then there should be no trusts in England, for she has no protective tariff. Yet that country has more trusts in operation than have we. Again, there is no duty on coffee, yet a coffee trust is in active operation in the United States. There is no duty on petroleum, yet the Standard Oil company has grown rich without any aid from the tariff.

It ought to be clear to any intelligent American that there is no connection between a protective tariff and the trusts. There is no sense in the theory that we should kill off our industries to get rid of the arusts. That would only throw us into the hands of the English trusts. How much better would that be?

The remedy for trusts does not lie within the powers of Congress. The state legislatures can kill them off, and they alone have the power. If every state legislature will repeal all laws allowing charters to such combinations, and enact severe penalties for any attempt at combination, the thing will be done. But Congress has no authority, under the constitution, to attack the trusts except where there is interference on their part with interstate commerce. This is bad for the politicians who are seeking an issue, but it is a fact, nevertheless.

President McKinley has done well in appointing ex-Senator George Gray, of Delaware, to a place on the United States circuit bench. Mr. Gray is a Democrat, but a broad-minded man, who thinks more of the country's best interests than of mere partisanship. As a member of the peace commission he did splendid work, for which every intelligent, progressive American honors him.

Great Britain is not losing anything by her colonies. The last year for which complete statistics are available is 1897. Then the revenues of British colonies were $755,000,000, and expenditures $745,000,000. Our anti-expansionists should study this showing.

Up to date there is not a sign to indicate that President McKinley will not be unanimously renominated next year and almost unanimously re-elected.

ALL ARE IN LINE.

The unanimity with which the states of Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin have taken action looking to participation in the Ohio Centennial is most encouraging and assures the success of that gigantic undertaking.

Ohio had good reasons for believing that her sister states of the old Northwest Territory would gladly assist in celebrating the centennial of Ohio's statehood for there is a warm family feeling which always manifests itself whenever opportunity affords.

This expectation is now being realized. The legislatures of these states are not only unanimous but zealous in the movement and every one of them will do her full share in making the affair at Toledo a success in every way.

So far everything has gone swimmingly. Congress has arranged for the expenditure of a half million dollars. When the Ohio legislature meets next January it will provide for a like amount. The other states will do their full share. The work is well in hand. It has progressed in a most satisfactory manner. It will keep on progressing. The Centennial will be the greatest exhibition seen in this country since the World's Fair in Chicago.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Malolos Captured.

The American division under Maj. Gen. MacArthur entered Malolos, the former insurgent capital, at 10:30 o'clock Friday morning, March 31, after meeting with only feeble resistance. The rebels evacuated the town as the Americans entered, setting fire to it as they began a retreat to the north, where Aguinaldo and his cabinet had been for two days. The rebels are demoralized, and it is not believed they can make much resistance in future. Should they resort to guerilla warfare, native regiments may be organized to prosecute the campaign against them during the rainy season.

Losse at Manila.

From the Adjutant General office comes the statement that the casualties in Luzon, from the 4th of February to March 28, number 157 killed and 854 wounded. The casualties before Santiago on the last day of June and the first three days of July amounted to 231 killed and 1,303 wounded. This comparison excludes all sufferers from the ordinary camp diseases and it shows us that the casualty roll in the Pacific, though slower in growth, is approaching in size that of General Shafter's army.

Shafter's Retirement.

It has been decided by the military authorities that Major-General Shafter will be obliged to go on the retired list as a brigadier-general when he reaches the age of 64 years. General Shafter will be 64 in August next, and under the law he must retire from active service then. He is now a major-general of volunteers and a brigadier-general of the regular army. His friends had hoped that he would retire as a major general; but he has no right to complain, and the people are satisfied that he has got all the glory that he is entitled to.

The Peace Conference.

Whatever may be the outcome of the coming peace conference at The Hague, there can be no doubt at any rate that the proposals of the czar will be given a serious hearing. Washington advices indicate that at the Cabinet meeting held last week it was decided to name three ambassadors of the United States at European courts, together with two or three citizens, not in the diplomatic service, to represent the United States at the conference. A definite agreement upon the personnel of the delegation has not, however, been reached as yet. The conference was made the subject of representations to the British foreign office last week by a deputation which urged the government to instruct its representatives to support all practical proposals in the direction of disarmament and arbitration. The acting minister of foreign affairs, Mr. Balfour, announces that he was in hearty sympathy with the wishes of the deputation, and that personally he took a sanguine view of the possibility of the diminution of war. He added that there were few things he regretted more than the fact that the scheme for general arbitration between Great Britain and the United States had fallen through, though he was well convinced that with two such communities, having so much in common, the scheme, though deferred, was not defeated, and that general arbitration would be eventually adopted between them even if it were not general adopted throughout the world. There is a dim hint in all this of the time when public war will take its place among the thing that were, as private war has done long since.

Railroads Are Prosperous.

A preliminary report on railway earnings and expenses in the United States has been prepared by Henry C. Adams, statistician of the interstate commerce commission. The report covers 720 lines, operating 97 per cent of the railway mileage of the United States.

For the year ending June 30, 1898, the gross pasenger and freight earnings were $1,238,523,280, an increase of $116,433,607 over the previous year.

Operating expenses were $811,241,458, an increase of $58,716,694 over the previous year.

Net earnings, or profits from operation and miscellaneous sources were $466,790,116. After paying dividends, interest, taxes, and other fixed charges, a surplus of $42,602,999 remained. In the previous year there were a deficit of $1,412,399.

These are the leading figures from the report of an industry with which all other industries are more or less closely associated. Railroads cannot prosper unless the general business of the country is flourishing; and the surplus of $42,602,999, as compared with a previous deficiency of $1,412,399, reflects a corresponding gain in the industries and enterprises of all the people. The comparison, it should be noted, is with 1897, which was a very good year. Going two or three years further back, this year's gain would appear still greater. Railroad earnings tell a big story of the business and industrial revival in the United States.

Samoan Matters.

Admiral Kautz, on the Philadelphia, arrived at the Samoan islands none too soon. He found Mataafa openly defying the treaty, and after consultation with the consuls, he issued a proclamation disbanding the provisional government. The German consul, with the persistent fondness for making trouble that has been the chief characteristic of the German attitude for months, promptly issued another proclamation, upholding that government. "As a result of this," says the dispatch, "the Mataafans assembled in large numbers and hemmed in the town."

The next move of Admiral Kautz was to threaten bombardment on March 15 unless the rebels dispersed. The latter anticipated this demand by attacking the British and American consulates. Then the Philadelphia, assisted by the Porpoise and the Royalist opened fire on the villages. Firing had continued for more than a week when the dispatch was sent and as was to be expected, the American and British sailors stood by one another splendidly. It is not the first time that representatives of the two great English-speaking nations have shown this spirit at Apia.

The matter will be settled by a board of three commissioners, one for each government, who will go to Apia, investigate, and agree upon a plan of settlement. It will be months, however, before this point is reached, so we should possess ourselves in patience.

Census Work.

It seems clear that the director of the Twelfth Census will be entirely unhampered in his administration of his office as far as the direction of the census work proper is concerned. Attorney-General Griggs has just advised the secretary of the Interior that the act of Congress providing for the taking of the census makes the director independent in all respects except in the matter of accounts, which are made subject to the regulations of the secretary of the Interior. Under this ruling, it is understood, the Director is authorized to make all appointments and to perfect plans for the taking of the census office very complete control of the personnel and of the management of the work. He will thus have an opportunity to give the kind of administration promised by him immediately after his appointment. This freedom should make for better work under the direction of a careful and energetic man, and it is to be hoped that the Director will be quick to avail himself of the opportunity before him.

German Imports.

The January summary of statistics published by the Treasury department shows how vigorously and successfully Germany is fighting Great Britain in this market. The imports from the former country for the seven months of the fiscal year ending January 31, were valued at $48,578,967, and from the latter $64,947,429. For the corresponding period of the previous year the figures were respectively $38,757,293 and $62,623,044. Prior to 1892 the imports from Great Britain averaged in value twice the amount of those from Germany. From 1892 up to the close of 1897 they were never less than fifty per cent larger than the purchases from Germany. But last year they decreased in proportion to the movement of merchandise from that country, and this loss has been continued, the excess of the value of British imports thus far during the twelve-month being only about thirty-three per cent. At the rate of importation from these countries for January, the difference between the values of the goods brought in for the fiscal year will be only twenty-eight per cent.

A Righteous Demand.

The demand made by the United States on Honduras for an indemnity of a hundred thousand dollars for the murder of Frank Pears, killed a few weeks ago at San Pedro by a soldier, during a period of martial law, is an eminently proper one and should be enforced promptly and with the full power of the government. In years gone by we have been altogether too lax in cases of this sort. Again and again our citizens abroad have been compelled to appeal to British Consuls for that protection which it is the duty of our government to give. The vigor with which the present demand has been made by the Administration encourages the belief that now that we have at last taken our place as one of the leaders among the nations of the world we are beginning to be more conscious of our responsibilities outside our own borders and more courageous in meeting them. It was time. Never again should any American citizen fail to find the protection of the flag around him wherever he may be, and never should any power, great or small, be allowed to inflict injury on an American without being called to rigid account and made responsible in damages.

In the Transvaal.

The latest news from the Transvaal is significant. A petition signed by 21,000 British subjects in the republic has been handed to the British agent at Pretoria, praying the Queen to obtain a reform of the abuses to which the Uitlanders are subjected. This foreign element will never be permanently placated until it receives just treatment from the Boer authorities. And the minute such treatment is forthcoming the beginning of the end of Boer sovereignty may be recorded. President Krueger knows that as well as anybody else. He is waging a hopeless struggle and the only question is whether the British and other Uitlanders will become the dominant force in the republic by peaceful or by warlike methods.

Ecuador's Gold Standard.

The report that Ecuador has joined the ranks of the gold standard countries forms rather interesting news for Americans. In addition to the leading European nations with whom the gold standard seems to be as firmly established and as impossible of dislodgement as the natural features of the countries they inhabit, one after another the Asiatic nations are establishing the gold basis of finance, apparently in response to that impulse which seeks to make more and more simple all the processes necessary to free international communication and exchange, whether of people or of goods. As this world wide intercourse would be facilitated by a common language, so it would also be facilitated by a common medium of exchange, which, even more than a common language, commercial humanity seems bent on securing.

In view, however, of the present enormous gold production, and of the fact that, after all, gold is actually used only to pay international balances which peculiar circumstances do not, for the time being, permit to be wiped out with merchandise instead of money, and which are very small compared with the aggregate volume of international trade, it hardly seems possible that the money function of gold will be so taxed, even if it finally becomes the sole standard upon which commercial transactions depend throughout the world, as to result in either loss or inconvenience to any one.

Wheat Outlook.

Each day adds to the evidences that the winter wheat crop has suffered from a winter more noted for extensive cold weather, deeper freezing of the ground and frequent thawing spells than any the country has experienced for many years. Fortunately, there has been sown a good increase in acreage to partly offset the effects of the weather, but it begins to be evident that even this increase will only partly offset the loss. There is a gain, too, in California, where seasonable and abundant rains have saved a crop that at one time looked to be as short as last year.

With the big crop of the past year, with spring wheat possibilities in reserve, with the outlook for a big corn crop, we shall have grain enough and to spare, but the situation is one, both at home and aroad that should give us a higher price for wheat. The Russian crop will be very little of a competitive factor, if indeed, it amounts to any factor at all, and while there is some gain in India and in Australia, both countries have famine years just behind them, and a big place for reserve to swallow up their present increase, so that we shall find in Europe and in Asia, where more and more of our Pacific coast wheat is going each year, a strong demand for all we may have to sell. It is above all important that wheat shall not again reach the unprofitable level which so greatly reduced the purchasing power and destroyed the general prosperity of the West. The outlook is for a big year for the farmer, and, with the farmer prosperous, a good year for everybody else.

M'ARTHUR'S CAMPAIGN FOR THE CAPTURE OF MALOLOS.

THE PURSUIT OF AGUINALDO'S RETREATING ARMY.

The Order of St. Louis

Composed of Officers Who Served On the Auxiliary Cruiser After Which It Is Named.

All kinds of patriotic societies are daily springing up as a result of the late war with Spain. Among them is one composed exclusively of officers who served on the auxiliary cruiser St. Louis while she was under government commission, according to the New York Herald.

As will be remembered, the big liner, armed only with 6-pounders, did excellent service as a scout in West Indian waters looking for Cervera's phantom fleet, and later participated in several engagements along the Cuban coast. When she went out of government service her officers were, of course, scattered.

In order to commemorate the work of the vessel, an organization was formed entitled Naval Order of St. Louis. A handsome badge was designed by the Gorham Manufacturing company, which will be worn by all the members. This badge is of silver, consisting of a chain of bars with a medallion pendant. The number of bars varies according to the engagements participated in by the wearer, as each bears the name and date of a battle in blue enameled letters.

The medallion is attached to the bars by an anchor, and is surmounted by a navy rifle and sword crossed. In the center is a handsome picture of the St. Louis on enamel, while surrounding it is the name of the society.

On the reverse side of the medallion are engraved the names of all the members. Captain C. F. Goodrich, Commander William G. Randle, Lieutenant T. G. Seagrave, Ensign F. R. Payne, Surgeon R. Lloyd Parker, Paymaster T. Kinsey, Chief Engineer J. Walls, Lieutenant A. W. Catlin, Lieutenant Carl Jungen and Cadet H. S. Palmer constitute the entire membership.

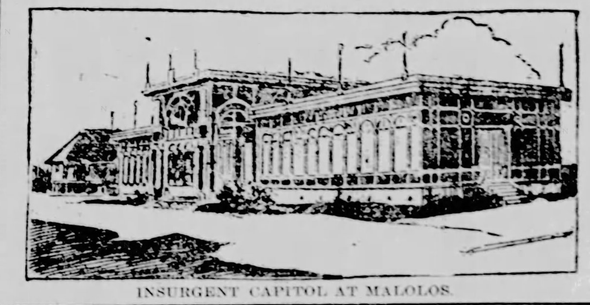
THE BADGE CHOSEN.

Cause for Separation.

First Bud—Belle has broken her engagement to Charlie, and the poor fellow is broken hearted, but he deserved his fate.

Second Bud—What did he do?

First Bud—She met him during the blizzard and he was wearing ear muffs.—New York World.



INSURGENT CAPITOL AT MALOLOS.

SWARMS OF HUNGRY GULLS FED BY PEOPLE OF LONDON

What was, perhaps, one of the strangest sights in the world, considering the circumstances, was witnessed in London during the recent stormy weather, when sea gulls that had been driven far up the Thames became so tame that they ate out of the hand.

Everybody who has been near the sea knows how shy these beautiful birds are ordinarily. Indeed, men who have hunted them for their feathers say that they are the shyest birds in existence, with the exception, possibly, of the sandhill crane and the loon. Rarely do they come within gunshot of New York waters, and hardly ever is it possible to approach so near that its eyes can be seen. Yet in the largest city in the world the birds became so familiar that they swarmed around the crowds that watched them, and would fight for the dainties that were being held out to them.

St. James's park was one of the favorite resorts for them. Thousands of the dainty birds were there from morning to night, and an enterprising person made a tidy sum of money out of them. He discovered that the birds were excessively fond of sprats, a small fish that is a great favorite among those Londoners who do most of their dining at the street stalls. He bought a paper bag full of these, and as soon as enough people were around he began throwing the fish into the air. In an instant he was surrounded with screaming, flapping and fighting gulls, and it was not long before he was besieged by persons who wanted to buy sprats at any price in order to take a hand in the fun themselves. The market prices of sprats went up remarkably and the ingenious business man made hay till competition came.

After that the gulls were fed so heavily that thoughtful people in London began to fear that the birds would be unable to enjoy life when the storm permitted them to leave London. Everybody seemed bent on feeding them. Bankers, peers, children, cab drivers, constables and beggars all visited the park and held up tidbits of some kind for the birds to take. And the gulls bore the infliction bravely. They preferred sprats, but they did not disdain buns or biscuits, or anything else that any animal could possibly eat.

The park was noisy from morning till night with the cries of the gulls and the shouts and laughter of the crowds that watched the birds fight in midair for tempting morsels. One old, gray gull became a well known character. Being either distrustful or too dignified, he never condescended to take anything from the hospitable Londoners. But when a more enterprising gull seized a nice fish and flew off with it, the gray fellow would drop from the sky like a stone, land on the back of the lucky bird this time an unlucky bird, and take the prize from it.

BLOW TO DRESS REFORM

Dress reformers and physical culturists were jubilant over their success in teaching New York women the healthfulness of short skirts and heavy shoes, when in stepped Dame Fashion and upset all their well laid plans.

This arbitrary rule declares that short skirts must go and in their place must come long, clinging affairs, trailing on the streets behind the wearers and sweeping up all stray microbes and germs.

The newest gown for spring wear is the Princess, and this not only means that the wearer must sweep up the streets, but she must also don a long, heavily boned corset, which is in reality only an instrument of torture.

Lecture On Jefferson.

Hon. Frank R. Niles will lecture before the University club on Thomas Jefferson, Saturday evening, beginning at 8 o'clock.

COST OF THE KAISER'S TOUR.

While the arrival of the imperial party at Venice was awaited, immense supplies of eatables, and particularly of fruit, were bought at Venice for the Hohenzollern and the German warships of the escort. These provisions were bought by a caterer who was sent specially from Germany to Venice for the purpose. The representative of an Italian newspaper has learned from the caterer that the cost of the journey as far as Constantinople will be at least 1,000,000 marks or $250,000. On board the Hohenzollern every yard of room has been utilized for the imperial suite and for the emperor's guests, the younger officers of the imperial yacht having been required to give up their cabins.—Rome correspondence of the London Post.

Tough Luck.

"Madam, it is my painful duty to inform you that your husband has been eaten by a bear."

"That's too bad; he had on his best clothes.—New York World.

Publishers' Column.

THE WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Either nickel or gilt movement, as the subscriber may prefer. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

THE KNICKERBOCKER.

A stem winder and stem setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin model plan. Remember, this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be set in perfect running order.

Price $2.00

LADIES' KNICKERBOCKER WATCH.

Stem wind and stem set; open face, nickel silver case, nickel movements, highly finished throughout. A perfect beauty. Retails for $5. We send postpaid by mail for $3.50.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that on expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
½ dozen table knives	1.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1115—GIRL'S SHIRT WAIST.

Sizes for 6, 8 and 10 years. A popular and standard design for a little girl's shirtwaist, which may be worn with little jackets and skirts, or may be used with any style of guimpe frocks. The back is plain across the shoulders, where it is faced down with a pointed yoke. The fronts are gathered at the neck and the fullness at the waist can be stitched to a belt or drawn to the desired size by having a draw-string inserted in a casing at the waist line. The sleeves are of the modified bishop shape, finished with a cuff. The turn-down collar is finished separately, and buttons on the band.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1536—KITTY BLOUSE.

Sizes for 10, 12 and 14 years. The Kitty blouse is an especially pretty design for tall, slender girls of ten, twelve or fourteen, who are growing rapidly, and to whom tight-fitting waists are not becoming. The back is plain, with a slight fullness at the waist line; the front is a full blouse fastening at the left, and cut low to reveal a full chemisette. The waist is of dark green cloth, the chemisette of cream white silk, and the collar, bretelles and belt are of rich, myrtle green velvet.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1377—M'KENZIE SKIRT.

Sizes, medium and large. For any of the favorite silk, woolen or cotton fabrics this design will be found quite desirable. It is circular in shape, with a scant circular ruffle of equal depth just below the knees. Bands of flat trimming or a piping of the goods around the jointing of the ruffle to the skirt is a pretty finish, or if preferred the ruffle may be trimmed with rows of flat trimming. The fullness of the back may be gathered or plaited.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1103—DUNHAM SHIRT WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. A becoming model for blouses of washable fabrics is shown in this illustration. Lawns, cambrics and dimities are used for these, while silk and lightweight woolens are also used. It has a tucked yoke in the back, as well as in front. The fullness in the waist is mounted to the yoke in three box-plaits, and that of the fronts is gathered. The box-plait in the front is cut separately and runs up over the yoke to the neck. The neck is finished with a band, so that a linen or stock collar may be worn with it.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1534—JENNINGS SKIRT.

Sizes, medium and large. A stylish and graceful skirt, designed to wear with any of the favorite waists or jackets. It is

cut moderately full, with a slight train, and is trimmed with a graduated circular flounce, which extends up the front breadth to the belt. Silk and woolen fabrics are especially suited to this design. The favorite finish for the bottom is a facing of haircloth or crinoleine.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

ALL WAYS OF LOVE.

Thou askest how I love thee? Everyway!
Humbly as some poor minstrel low and bare,
But noble by his passion, even may dare
To love his Queen, and woo her in his lay;

And fiercely, as the tiger loves his prey,
Or like young pelicans, that rend and tear
Their mother's breast, to drink their life blood there,
Ruthless, though her that gives them life they slay;

And proudly, as the poet loves his song;
With ardent yearning, like his love of fame;
With reverence, like his love of Poesy;

As life loves breath, as love loves kisses long,
As stars love shining, as the fire loves flame;
But most, as man loves woman, love I thee.
—Curtis Hidden Page in the Bookman.

THE DREAM.

I had a dream which was not all a dream;
I saw the moon slip down the western sky,
And then the full-orbed sun came peeping up,
And splashed the east with red and mounted high;
I dreamed that I'd overslept—that it was 9 o'clock,
While I should have been downtown at 8,
Still kept my bed, and, torture-racked, I tossed,
For I'd a mortal dread of being late—
Then I awoke, and lo!
The whole sad thing was so!

News of the Week.

MALOLOS IS CAPTURED.

GEN. OTIS THINKS THE END OF THE WAR IS NEAR.

Heavy Losses by the Insurgents—The Filipinos Leaving Aguinaldo—The Latter North of Malolos.

Manila, March 31, 3:55 p. m.—The American flag was raised over Malolos at 10 o'clock this morning. The Kansas regiment and the Montana regiment, on entering the city, found it deserted, the presidencia burning and the rebels retreating towards the mountains in a state of terror. It is believed that they cannot in future make even a faint resistance. The American loss was small.

Washington, March 31.—The following dispatch was received at the war department early this morning:

"Manila, March 31.—Adjutant General, Washington:

"The troops are resting at Malolos. A considerable portion of the city was destroyed by fire. Our casualties are one killed and fifteen wounded. Hall has returned with his troops to his former position, north of Manila. OTIS."

Manila, March 31., 10:37 a. m.—Gen. Hall's brigade advanced to-day from Mariquina up the Mateo river valley, almost to Montalban, driving the enemy to the hills on the north. The rebels were considerable in force at the junctions of the rivers Nanca and Ampit with the Mateo, but the American artillery soon scattered them with heavy loss. The American loss was one killed—Lieut. Gregg, of the Fourth infantry, returned to the water works.

Gen. King advanced from San Pedro Macati, establishing headquarters at Pasig.

It is evident that the rebels for some time past have abandoned all hope of holding their capital, for the Americans found there evidences of elaborate preparations for evacuation. On the railroad the rails and ties for about a mile had been torn up and probably thrown into the river. The only prisoners captured were a few Chinamen. They said Aguinaldo left Malolos on Monday.

The principal citizens of Malolos, their families and goods, have been taken into the country over the railroad, while others departed on foot, carrying their possessions and driving their cattle and other animals before them.

Most of the rebel forces were removed yesterday evening to positions east of the railroad, leaving only some small bands in the strong trenches in front of Malolos.

Gen. MacArthur started for the rebel capital at 7 o'clock this morning, with two rapid-fire guns flanking the track, two guns of the Utah battery on the right and two guns of the Sixth artillery on the left of the rapids firing continuously.

The Kansas and Montana regiments moved upon Malolos, and the Nebraska and Pennsylvania regiments and the Third artillery kept along the right of the railroad.

The only effective stand made by the rebels was at a bamboo and earthen work, half a mile from Malolos, and on the right, where the Nebraska regiment, as was the case yesterday, had the hardest work and suffered the greatest loss.

Col. Funstone, always at the front, was the first man in Malolos, followed by a group of dashing Kansans.

The Filipino flag which was flying from the center of the town, was hauled down by some men of the Montana regiment, who triumphantly raised their own above it.

From the columns of smoke arising from the city, it seemed as if the whole place was ablaze. It turned out, however, that only the presidencia, or government building, and a few of the smaller buildings had been set on fire by the rebels before evacuating the place.

From the reports gathered by the American officers, from prisoners and others, it is believed that the rebel army is constantly losing strength on account of desertions, and that although the enemy may make one or two more stands, the forces of Aguinaldo will degenerate in perhaps a month, to a few hundreds, who may continue waging a guerilla warfare in the mountains.

The American troops behaved splendidly. They advanced steadily against the successive lines of trenches, through woods and jungles, and suffering from the frightful heat. In addition, the American volunteers were handicapped in fighting by the fact that their Springfield rifles are of shorter range than the Mauser rifles in the hands of the rebels. Under those circumstances, the steady advance of our troops is a really remarkable achievement.

But the most noteworthy feature of this onward sweep of the Americans is the patience and endurance of the private soldiers. They have never hesitated to plunge across any kind of difficult country, against any number of the enemy, and in the face of positions of entirely unknown strength.

This afternoon the victorious American army is feasting on cocoanuts and bananas, and enjoying a well-earned rest, while the hospital train is carrying the wounded back to Manila.

HALL'S FIGHT.

General King's Brigade is Also Busy to the South of Manila.

Washington, March 31.—It is said at the War department that Gen. Otis will not make a campaign during the rainy season, nor is it believed that he will at present chase the Filipinos into the mountain fastnesses of Luzon. The officials consider it evident that the fight that was in Aguinaldo has been whipped out of him, and it is believed he cannot hold the Filipino army together much longer. If General Otis advises, the War department will approve a cessation of active hostilities or further forward movement, when little can be accomplished save chasing the Filipinos without definite results. A short time will determine whether the Filipinos intend to keep up a guerilla warfare and if so a plan is already maturing to meet any such condition. Natives will be employed to fight the guerillas, and as the government can give them better pay and afford them gerater protection than Aguinaldo, there is no doubt about the ability to employ natives in this way. If there must be guerilla fighting during the rainy season, which will soon be upon the Philippines, the United States will not sacrifice its troops in such warfare if natives can be obtained.

The scene of action around Manila has shifted materially within the last 24 hours. MacArthur's advance force, which has been pressing northward, has reached its objective point, Malolos. In the meantime a new field of activity appears to the east of Manila, where Gen. Robert Hall's brigade, made up entirely of regulars, has thus far been held as a reserve. Gen. Otis' dispatch, received early this morning, referred for the first time to the fighting done by Hall's brigade, saying a severe engagement had occurred beyond Mariquina. This is about ten miles due east of Manila and entirely outside of the range of fighting of MacArthur's division. On the military map it is shown that he advanced fully ten miles, up to Montalban. According to Gen. Otis' dispatch, received at 6 a. m. to-day, the Hall force has retraced and is now back at Mariquina.

The killing of Lieut. Gregg, of the 4th infantry, occurred during this fighting. It is particularly deplored in army circles, as Gregg was a young and popular officer. He was appointed to the military academy from Pennsylvania, graduating in the class of '87 and serving first with the 16th infantry and then with the 18th. He was at Fort Sheridan for a time with the 4th infantry. Gen. Hall's brigade, which has been doing the fighting in front of Manila, is made up of the 3d and 4th, and two battalions of the 17th infantry. Further indications that the rebels are active east of Manila is shown in the brief report that Gen. King's brigade has been moved out from San Pedro Macati to Pasig. This is the first move of any of the troops south of the Pasig river. King's brigade includes the 1st North Dakota, 1st Washington, and a battalion of the 1st Colorado. Ovenshine's brigade includes the 14th infantry, 1st Idaho, and a squadron of the 4th cavalry.

The movements east and south of Manila are accepted at the War department as showing that Gen. Otis does not propose to allow the rebels to press in from those quarters while Gen. MacArthur is executing the main movement far to the north.

FRUITS OF VICTORY.

Aguinaldo's Force Consists of Skulking Bands.

Washington, April 1.—The following was received at 6:43 this morning:

Manila, April 1.

Adjutant General, Washington:

Quiet prevails. Have directed troops at Malolos and on railroad on reconnoitering duty. Find insurgents only in small portions of surrounding country who retire on the approach of our troops. Few of our troops moving to a new position. Preparing for a continued active campaign. Army in excellent spirits.

(Signed OTIS.

Manila, April 1.—7:30 p. m.—The American forces, commanded by Gen. MacArthur, are resting at Malolos today. The men are in good condition, considering the fatigues of the campaign.

The plans of the rebels, if they have any, are conjectural.

Considerable rebel forces have been collected along the fronts of Gen. Lawton and Gen. Hall, who are holding the line from the water works to Lalonia. There is shooting nightly along this line, apparently for the purpose of breaking the Americans sleep. Consequently Gen. Lawton has detailed five sharpshooters from each company to attend to the rebels and the Americans are picking off numbers of them.

It is reported that 3,000 rebels under Pilar are concentrated at Cainta and Taytay.

General King, this morning, sent out a reconnoitering party of two companies of the North Dakota regiment and a brisk engagement followed, during which seven Filipinos were killed. On the American side a lieutanant and two privates were wounded.

The death of Lieutanent Gregg, of the Fourth infantry, who was killed near the Manila water works yesterday, has deeply affected the army, as he was one of the most popular young officers. His funeral took place to-day.

M'ARTHUR'S ARMY

Obtains Much Needed Rest in Captured Malolos.

Manila, April 2.—6:30 p. m.—The American troops under General MacArthur are still resting at Malolos, where everything has been quiet to-day. Hostilities elsewhere, so far as officially reported, have been limited during the last 24 hours to an occasional exchange of shots between the insurgents and the troops forming the lines of General Lawton and General Hall, extending from the water works to La Lonia. But this shooting has been just active enough to make the lives of the soldiers a burden and to compel the officers to sleep in trenches, clothed and in readiness to repel possible attacks.

Most Americans are becoming convinced that the backbone of the insurgent opposition is broken. There are numerous rumors pointing to an early collapse of the insurrection. One of these is that General Pio Del Pilar, the best fighter among the Filipino officers, will desert Aguinaldo and give his support to the Americans.

The whole country between Malolos and Caloocan is now full of friendlies, women, children and old people, who are returning to their homes, carrying white flags. The Americans are trying to gain the confidence of the inhabitants by proving to them that if they will return and attend to their ordinary work, peacefully, no harm will befall them. Two hundred and fifty civilians came back to their homes in Malolos last evening. Two thousand women and children, with a sprinkling o unarmed men, supposed to be warriors, came to the outskirts of Malolos on the sea side of the city and afterward sneaked away, carrying all the goods they could.

There has been no little good natured rivalry as to which regiment—the First Montana or the Twentieth Kansas—is entitled to the honor of having raised its flag firs ir Malolos. Colonel Funston and twenty men of Company E, Kansas volunteers, claim the distinction on the ground, as already cabled, of having reached the town at double quick and raised the company's flag, but the first to be recognized officially was that of Company G, of the Montana infantry.

Headache

Biliousness, sour stomach, constipation and all liver ills are cured by

Hood's Pills

The non-irritating cathartic. Price 25 cents of all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE NEW METHOD OF BLOOD PURIFYING

What the New Discovery in Medical Science Has Accomplished.

The Prompt Way to Cure Yourself When Symptoms Show That Your Blood is Out of Order.

The Eminent Specialist's Free Offer to All Readers of The Blade.

For a great many years it has been the custom for sick people to say: "My blood is out of order. It needs purifying. I feel all used up. My skin needs clearing. My brain feels tired."

They are right, but do they act right?

They generally go and get a laxative (bowel-cleaner) to purify their blood.

Does their blood run through their bowels?

Science has to-day furnished proofs that all the purifying that your blood needs, in fact, all that can be done, must be done by your kidneys.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys strain or filter out the impurities in the blood—that is their work.

Purifying your blood is not a question of taking a laxative or physic.

Does your blood run through your bowels?

What the bowel-cleaner does is to throw out the poisons confined in your bowels ready for absorption into your blood, but the poisons which are already in your blood, causing your present sickness it leaves there.

There is no other way of purifying your blood except by means of your kidneys.

That is why bowel cleaners fail to do their work—they fail to help the kidneys.

When you are sick then, no matter what you think the name of your disease is, the first thing you should do is to afford aid to your kidneys by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root the great Kidney Remedy.

In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to nature, for Swamp-Root is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that is known to medical science.

Dr. Kilmer, the eminent physician and specialist, has attained a far-famed reputation through the discovery and marvelous success of Swamp-Root in purifying the blood, and thereby curing chronic and dangerous diseases, caused by sick kidneys, of which some of the symptoms are given below.

Pain or dull ache in the back or head, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, irregular heart, sleeplessness, sallow complexion, pimples, blotches, skin troubles, dropsy, irritability, loss of ambition, obliged to pass water often during the day, and to get up many times at night, and all forms of kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Swamp-Root is sold by all dealers, in fifty-cent or one dollar bottles. Make a note of the name, SWAMP-ROOT, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and remember it is prepared only by Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

The great discovery Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of The Blade who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail, postpaid. Also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and containing some of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact, their very lives, to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root. Be sure and mention Toledo Daily Blade when sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

INSURGENT CAUSE LOST.

Natives Returning to Their Homes—Aguinaldo's Army is Dismayed.

Washington, April 3.—The following cablegram was received at the war department early this morning:

Manila, April 3, 1899.

Adjutant General, Washington:

Present indications denote insurgent government in perilous condition; its army deserted, discouraged and scattered. Insurgents returning to their homes in cities and villages between here and points north of Malolos which our reconnoitering parties have reached and desire protection of Americans. News from Visayan island more encouraging every day. (Signed OTIS.

Manila, April 3.—6:30 p. m.—The natives continue returning to their homes. They are coming in all along the American lines and many of them, seeing the promises of good treatment are fulfilled, are inducing their relatives to return to their homes.

Major General Elwell S. Otis, commander of the American military forces, has received the following message:

"Hearty congratulations on the most magnificent work of the army.

(Signed "DEWEY."

Brigadier General Harrison Gray Otis sails for home on board the United States transport Sherman to-day. He says he believes the insurrection has received its death blow.

The Sherman will also have on board the sons of Col. John Hay, secretary of state and Senator Hale, of Maine, who have witnessed much of the fighting with the army, and besides the bodies of Col. Harry C. Egbert, of the Twenty-second infantry, killed on March 26, and other officers who have recently fallen in battle.

General Wheaton has assumed command of the brigade lately commanded by Gen. Otis. The Third and Twenty-second regiments of Gen. Wheaton's command are returning to this city.

NO PROMISES

Made by Consuls to Any of Aguinaldos' Representatives.

Rochester, N. Y., March 30.—O. F. Williams, consul at Manila, has written to his brother, L. L. Williams, of this city, concerning statements made about Agoncillo to the effect that Consuls Williams and Widman had promised Aguinaldo and his friends that the United States would grant absolute independence to the Philippines as soon as the Isianes were taken from Spain. Consul Williams says this explicitly. He writes: "I never saw Agoncillo nor made such a promise to any Filipino. On the contrary, when Aguinaldo leaders applied to me at Hong Kong to be allowed to return with me to Manila, one of the provisions of the conditions under which I agreed to give them such aid as I was able to give was that they were to be subject at all times to the naval and military authority of the United States. This was agreed to before I allowed them to accompany me April 27, 1898, from Mirs Bay, where the fleet waited my coming. Admiral Dewey knows all about the conditions which I imposed, and complimented me on my foresight and thoughtfulness. This agrees with the report sent by Consul Williams to the State department from time to time and made public through press dispatches from Washington.

FILIPINOS DESTROYED IT.

Destruction of Iloilo Cost Business Houses Heavily.

Chicago, April 3.—The Record's Tacoma, Washn., special says:

Foreign business houses lost over $1,000,000 by the destruction of Iloilo by the Filipinos before General Miller captured the city. Stephen & Co., an English firm, estimates its loss at $140,000 on stored hemp. Numerous other firms had warehouses and stocks destroyed. English insurance companies will be the chief losers. The French firm of jewelers, La Estrella Del Norte, lost $300,000 of property.

FIGHTING IN SAMOA.

American and British Cruisers Bombard Villages.

Apia, Samoa Islands, March 23, via Auckland, N. Z., March 29.—The troubles growing out of the election of a king of Samoa have taken a more serious form and resulted in the bombardment of the native villages along the shore by the United States cruiser Philadelphia, Admiral Kautz commanding, and the British cruisers Porpoise and Royalist. The bombardment has continued intermittently for three days. Several villages have been bombarded, and there are a number of casualties among the American and British sailors. As yet it is impossible to estimate the number of natives killed and injured. As Mataafa and his chiefs, constituting the provisional government, continued to defy the treaty, Admiral Kautz summoned the various consuls and the senior naval officers to a conference on board the Philadelphia, when the whole situation was carefully canvassed. The upshot was a resolution to dismiss the provisional government, and Admiral Kautz issued a proclamation calling upon Mataafa and his lieutenants to return to their homes.

Mataafa evacuated Mulinin, the town he had made his headquarters, and went into the interior. Herr Rose, the German consul at Apia, issued a proclamation supplementing the one he had issued several weeks before, upholding the provincial government. As a result of this the Matafaans assembled in large force and hemmed in the town.

An ultimatum was then sent to them, ordering them to evacuate and threatening them, in event of a refusal, with a bombardment, to commence at 1 o'clock on the afternoon of March 15.

This was ignored and the rebels commenced an attack in the direction of the United States and British consulates about half an hour before the time fixed for the bombardment.

The Philadelphia, Porpoise and Royalist opened fire upon the distant villages. There was great difficulty in locating the enemy, on account of the dense forest, but several shore villages were soon in flames.

A defective shell from the Philadelphia exploded near the American consulate, and the marines outside narrowly escaped. A fragment struck the leg of Private Rutledge, shattering it so badly as to necessitate amputation. Another fragment traversed the German consulate, smashing the crockery. The Germans then went on board the German cruiser Falke.

During the night the rebels made a hot attack on the town, killing three British sailors. A British marine was shot in the leg by a sentry of his own party; another was shot in the foot, and an American sentry was killed at his post.

The bombardment continuing, the inhabitants of the town took refuge on board the Royalist, greatly crowding the vessel.

REAR ADMIRAL KAUTZ,
American Commander in Samoa.

WILL BE NO CLASH.

An Agreement Practically Reached On Samoan Trouble.

Washington, April 1.—A joint high commission to settle the entire Samoan trouble has been practically agreed upon by the United States, British and German governments. Lord Salisbury's absence from London alone delays the formal acceptance by Great Britain, though in his absence Sir Thomas Sanderson and Mr. Villiers, who are understood to be specially familiar with the Samoan question, have approved the plan for a commission. The United States has informally expressed its approval, and the formal acceptance, it is learned from the highest quarter will follow speedily. As the proposition emanates from Germany her approval, of course, is assured. This high commission, it is felt, affords a pacific solution to the whole trouble at the moment when Samoan affairs began to look the most threatening.

The new plan has been fully gone over by Secretary Hay and the British and German ambassadors here, and its essential details worked out. Each nation is to be represented by one member on the commission. It is to have practically unlimited authority, without the necessity of referring its decisions back to the several governments for approval. It is felt that by conferring such complete and final authority on the high commission the danger will be obviated of any further deadlocks and delays. Still another important provision under consideration is that King Oscar of Norway and Sweden shall be the umpire in case the three high commissioners should fail to reach a decision. The plan of inviting King Oscar to referee a disagreement meets the approval of the British and German authorities, and doubtless will be approved also by the United States as a means of ensuring finality of decision, though it is not known just how far this has been considered by the Washington authorities.

It is now twenty-seven years since the islands of the Samoan group first claimed attention of American diplomacy. Nearly every since then civil war and dissensions have been the share of the people of these islands.

In 1872 a treaty between the United States and the Samoans was negotiated by Commander Meade. By that treaty the harbor of Pango Pango was ceded to the United States, and in consideration of the friendly alliance Samoa stipulated that no other nation should acquire a similar right in the islands.

That was the beginning of the trouble. Germany wanted a harbor and coaling station, this for that matter, has since succeeded in getting control of a Samoan port, but not such a good harbor as Pango Pango.

The treaty with Samoa was approved by President Grant and ratified by the senate, although there was some hesitation about doing so, as it was believed to be a departure from the fixed policy of the United States. Hitherto this nation had no territorial holdings outside the continent.

Ever since we came into possession of Pango Pango Samoa has played an important part in American diplomacy and the archives of the state department at Washington contain many documents bearing on the question. The story has been chiefly one of preventing aggression by Germany in her new policy of expansion, which was inaugurated early in the '80s. Before this Great Britain first and then Germany had been asked to assume a protectorate, but had refused.

As a result of these negotiations Germany and Great Britain made a treaty by which each bound itself to respect the independence of the group, but in spite of this the Germans immediately began plotting to secure the islands, and have been plotting ever since. In November, 1884, the German consul general annexed the islands by a treaty with the king, who immediately wrote a letter to the Queen of England, in which he asked her to annex them, and alleged that the Germans had compelled him to consent to the German protectorate by threats and a show of force. England immediately protested against this violation of the treaty and the Germans hauled down their flag.

Early in 1885 Germany landed marines and hoisted the German flag, but when the United States consul protested the attempt at occupation was abandoned. A third attempt to secure control of the government of Samoa was made by Germany in 1886. A German admiral landed, and, refusing to recognize the rightful king, visited Tamasese, the pretender, and paid him royal honors. Malietoa Laupepa was then king. Mataafa was his kinsman and supporter, and he led the troops that defeated Tamasese.

On May 14, 1886, United States Consul Greenebaum hoisted the stars and stripes above the flag of Samoa, and on seeing that sign of protectorate the German warships left Apia. President Cleveland, disapproving this action, recalled Greene.

Continued on Seventh Page.

Trial Package Free!

If any reader, suffering from rheumatism, will write to me, I will send them free of cost a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which cured me and thousands of others, among them cases of over 40 years standing. This is an honest remedy that you can test before you part with your money. Address JOHN A. SMITH, 143 Summer-field Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

A $50 BICYCLE FOR $27

BLADE BICYCLE, MODEL 2—Ladies' Wheel.

IT LEADS THEM ALL.

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Toledo Blade Bicycle

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LADIES' OR GENTS'.

THE BLADE BICYCLE is a handsome, reliable wheel, equipped for business and comfort. It is especially recommended for an all around road wheel. It is built to stand hard usage, and will never disappoint the rider.

THE ADVANCE IN PRICE this season is mainly in the quality of tires used, although other parts of the wheel have been greatly improved. The Blade Bicycle, this season, will be equipped with only the highest grade Morgan & Wright double tube guaranteed tires. The pedals, pedal cranks, hubs, and in fact every part of the Blade Bicycle have been so improved as to make it a perfect high grade 1899 model. We offer this wheel to our readers with an absolute guarantee at a really wholesale price. We know that wheels can now be purchased for much less than the price at which we offer ours, but please remember before investing in a cheap wheel that quality should be considered rather than price, and an absolute guarantee rather than none at all.

ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE Our contract with the factory this season is so binding that we can give our readers an absolute guarantee which covers every part of the wheel. Our guarantee is so complete that it should remove all hesitation in placing an order without being able to first personally inspect the wheel. We guarantee the Blade Bicycle for the entire riding season of 1899, whereas the Association guarantee is only for 60 days.

SPECIFICATIONS.

Frame—22-inch (options 24 and 26), 1¼-inch seamless steel tubing, flush joints, hanger dropped 2½ inches, 28-inch wheels. Ladies' 22-inch (options 20 and 24-inch).

Steering Head—5½ inches, 1⅛ inches in diameter. Ladies', 2¼-inch.

Crown—Arched, nickeled.

Cranks—6½-inch forged, improved two-piece pattern, left crank detachable, right crank and axle in one piece.

Tread—5 inches.

Saddle—Messenger (Wheeler pattern), or Brown style padded.

Gear—74 2-3 (24x9), 70 (26x8), 77 (22x8), 68 (22x9), 84 (24x8). Ladies', 70 (20x8), option 63, 20x8).

Chain—Indianapolis 3-18 inch.

Pedals—Rat-trap or combination.

Handle Bar—Medium drop or raised. Adjustable handle bars, 50c extra.

Seat Post—L (option T). Ladies', T (option L).

Tires—Morgan & Wright.

Finish—Myrtle green (option black or tan).

HOW TO ORDER:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago, or express money order for $27.00. Give the name, postoffice address, and also shipping address of the person to whom we shall send the wheel. We shall ship by freight.

State particularly whether you want Model 1 or Model 2. Make order in accordance with specifications named above, as we cannot supply anything different.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us, detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order. Address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

Take notice, we do not include the Weekly Blade this year in connection with the wheel. Our readers prefer that we make the lowest price that we can for the wheel alone. $27.00 is cheaper than wheels are sold by large city department stores, and unlike department store wheels, ours are a standard make.

BACK IN OLD OHIO.

MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF CURES CATARRH

It has never been equalled for the instant relief of Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Headache. Opens the head, restores lost sense of smell. Snuff 25c, on the nose. Powder 50c, blown into the nostrils. Druggists or by mail. P. C. Keith, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

Pardon, stranger, did you say you're from Ohio? Shake.
Born there, was you? Well, I guess we're 'bout of the same make.
An' I'm mighty glad to see you, stranger, for the sake
Of the love I bear for old Ohio.

What is that? You're from the hills? Well, shake again, b Jo—
From the hills along the river, where the buckeyes grow.
I hain't been back there, I guess, since twenty years ago,
But my heart is full of old Ohio.

Down the river! Fished there many a summer afternoon;
Set and dreamed there, too, on a balmy night in June,
Lookin' o'er the water where I see the risin' moon
Smilin' white across the old Ohio.

Twenty years a-schemin' in among the crowds of men!
Twenty years! I've seen a heap of this old world since then,
But to-night I'd kind o' like to wander back again
Back among the hills of old Ohio.

Sweetest times are the old times, like them we used to know;
Sweetest scenes an' sweetest dreams are them of long ago;
When we sat upon the banks an' listened to the flow
Of the waves along the old Ohio.

Still her spell is on me, an' her music's in my ears,
Still her beauty shines to me, altho' it be thro' tears,
Still my heart goes back to her across the gap of years,
Back unto the scenes of old Ohio.

Ain't no better state than that upon God's rollin' earth;
Ain't no better people ever got this side of birth
Of more real bottom an' more energy an' worth,
Than the folks that's raised in old Ohio.

Boastin', am I? Well, that is a Buckeye failin', but
State of Garfield, Grant an' Sherman's got a right to strut.
Read the names of soldiers an' of statesmen that were cut
On the shaft of Fame by old Ohio.

Mighty glad to see you, stranger. Does a feller good;
Fills him with a sentiment of kin an' brotherhood;
Makes him feel as if he'd met'a feller 'of the blood,
When he strikes a man from old Ohio.

Sweetest times are the old times—the days of long ago.
Sweetest scenes an' sweetest dreams are them we used to know.
On the hills along the river where the buckeyes grow,
In the royal state of old Ohio.

—J. A. Edgerton.

$100 WEEKLY AND EXPENSES guaranteed. Steady work. Must be Well Dressed and Reliable. Can Devote Entire Time or Spare Time only. Permanent Position. Salary Paid Weekly. Every Day Expenses Advanced. Write for Terms. Mention Salary Expected. Address THE ARCTIC REFRIGERATING CO., CINCINNATI, O.

ARCTIC REFRIGERATING MACHINE for Cooling Refrigerators guaranteed 25 per cent cheaper than ice. Indestructible. Everything Metal. Every user of a refrigerator a salesman. Agents Wanted. Sells on sight. Over 5,000 in use. Greatest money maker for agents. Write for terms. Arctic Refrigerating Co., Cincinnati, O.

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$15.40 30 DAYS TRIAL FREE. Is the Easiest Running High Arm Sewing Machine made. Has all the latest improvements and attachments. Guaranteed 20 years. Sold direct to the family at wholesale prices. Agents wanted. Write for free catalogue and terms. Thousands in use. Reference No. 3 Mercantile Agency. Mfrs. Supply Co., Cleveland, O.

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Because we have no agents.

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THE COZY CORNER

EASTER LILIES.

Cleanse I pray, from every stain,
Leave no scar of sin or pain,
Make me pure in heart again,
Like the lilies.

Ere my soul shall take its flight,
Let my life shine in the light
Of a heavenly radiance bright,
As the lilies.

I would stand erect and tall,
Never falter, never fall,
Scatter blessings sweet on all,
Fragrant lilies.

Only thou canst give me grace,
Help me in this weary race,
May I see Thy smiling face,
In the lilies.

When I sleep, to wake is vain
If I find them not again,
Blooming fair on Heaven's plain,
Deathless lilies.
—N. A. M. Roe.

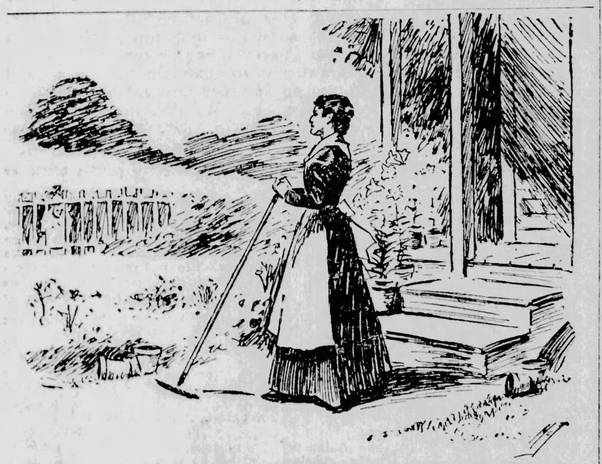
MISS PAMELIA'S LILIES.

Miss Pamelia carried the watering-pot around and hung it inside the shed upon its accustomed nail. As she did so she caught a glimpse of the wearer of a blue sun-bonnet, peering through the fence into her meadow. Instantly her face grew stern and her hand clinched closer about the handle of the rake she had just lifted down from its peg over the door. It was little Pamelia Sophia. She recognized her by her bonnet. Hardly a fortnight ago Mrs. Skinner had stopped in to pass the afternoon with Miss Pamelia, and had brought with her a blue bonnet, which she was making for "poor Hetty's baby." The sight of it brought a flush to Miss Pamelia's face. Just then the little arms reached up, and slowly the child climbed over the rough nails and let herself down upon the Cross-by land. She stooped for a moment, and Miss Pamelia lost sight of the blue bonnet; but it appeared again a little further on, its owner staring out uncertainly, pausing now and then, every step bringing her nearer Miss Pamelia.

For a moment that lady stood still, her face changing from red to white; then, going up to the fence, she called loudly, "Hello, there!" but the cry did not stay the childish steps, and next Miss Pamelia could see a wayward yellow curl escaping from the hateful bonnet. Again she called, and this time the sound was a veritable scream—"Hello, there! What do you mean by prowling over my premises?"

The child stood and stared at the grim visage that confronted her, clutched in her tiny hand a few early violets.

"What you standing there for like a mummy?" Miss Pamelia went on. "Go home and take your yellow curls and blue bonnet where I won't ever set eyes on 'em again. Go! do you hear?" And



"GO HOME AND TAKE YOUR YELLOW CURLS AND BLUE BONNET WHERE I WON'T EVER SET EYES ON 'EM AGAIN."

Miss Pamelia stepped up to the gray fence and commenced to climb over. The little one, thoroughly frightened, started to run, and the sound of sobs came floating over the meadow to Miss Pamelia's ears.

She went back into the house, and got down the cracked pitcher that contained garden seeds, and sat down to sort them. The sound of childish sobs still reached her, though she had closed the door and lowered the kitchen window.

Absently she turned the lettuce seed into her palm, and absently poured it into the packet labaled "turnips." She picked up a curious-shaped packet, and, with vacant eyes, unwrapped it. There lay in her hand a long, shining curl, as silken and yellow as on the day she had cut it from little Hetty's head. Like a live thing it clung to Miss Pamelia's palm, and twined itself about her thin fingers. She shook as with ague as she wrapped the clamorous thing from sight and tucked it down deep among the packets; but memory would not be disposed of so readily.

One after another, through Miss Pamelia's mind floated visions of days so long gone by that they seemed like some happy story she had read in her youth. Her fingers became idle, and folded themselves across her dark gingham apron, and the packet of garden seeds slipped unheeded to the floor.

If she felt any regret for the past she never made it manifest by word or sign; and when she passed upon the street a little, shabbily dressed woman with sad blue eyes, it was as a stranger, and not as the dear little sister, Hetty, whom she had loved and fondled as a child. If Hetty chose to leave the sister who had nursed her as a baby, and the roof that had sheltered her through all those helpless years for a worthless vagabond like Jim Borden and no roof at all, it was her own affair, and she did it knowing that her sister, Miss Pamelia, would never forgive her.

The echo of merry laughter came to Miss Pamelia's ears, and her dreaming eyes beheld a fairy sprite dancing about the lonely rooms.

"Dreaming, Miss Pamelia?" One of the neighbor's girls stood in the door-way. In her hand she carried a little white earthen bowl, with a flat bottom and a gay border of blue stripes.

Miss Pamelia gave a start. She had never seen but one bowl like that before, and that one was now tucked away upon the top pantry shelf, where it had been since that day. Miss Pemelia fancied she saw a little red high chair drawn up to the table, and a yellow curly head nodding over a bowl with blue stripes.

The girl had come to borrow some sugar. When she had gone, Miss Pamelia shut the door, and this time she bolted it. The clock pointed to half-past ten, and she hung her bonnet back on the clothes-bars. It was too late to do any gardening that day, and, feeling very much vexed with herself, Miss Pamelia proceeded to rekindle the fire, making a great deal of unnecessary noise in her attempt to silence that "still small voice."

That night Miss Pamelia could not sleep. She lay all alone in the great four-post bed, and stared out at the dark windows, wondering at the uncanny noises that seemed to sound here and there in the darkness. For hours she lay tossing about among the soft feathers with wide open eyes and burning hands. Occasionally, she fell asleep, to dream of a familiar face; but the hair that framed it was white as snow, and she lay not on soft feathers, like Miss Pamelia, but upon a bed of straw, with no cover to shield her delicate body, and the sound of her sobs made Miss Pamelia awake with a shudder. Some times it was the blue sun-bonnet, that she dreamed was tied so closely about little Hetty's throat that she was choking, and when she would have gone to her aid, there was a high rail fence always holding her back.

At length, with shaking nerves, Miss Pamelia got up and put on her gown. She would go down and let in Muggins, whom she fancied she had heard mewing at the pantry window. She was glad to have the lamp lighted, for in spite of the moon that shone in through the parted curtains, the corners seemed full of invisible spectres.

Carrying the light, she went out into the quiet kitchen, and after she had made sure that Muggins was safely asleep in the shaving-box behind the stove, she sat down before the hearth and raked the few coals that were still glowing.

Some way she felt a strange desire to see that little blue-banded bowl, and, much against her good reason—for Miss Pamelia kept saying to herself that it was "all nonsense," and that she was "an old silly,"—she went over to the pantry shelves and took it down in her hand. She wiped the dust out of it with tender, reverent touches, all the while re-buking herself harshly for the act. It was the same cunning little bowl over which the child Hetty had cooed with delight. She carried it out and set it on the table, just opposite her own solitary plate, that was turned over upon the white cloth, preparatory to the morning meal. Then Miss Pamelia did something that surprised even herself.

She carried the light up into the attic, and brought out the little red chair and wooden cradle, and, with tears upon her withered cheeks, trundled them down the stairs, and, setting the cradle in its accustomed place beside the old-fashioned bed, she carried the high-chair out to the table and drew it up before the bowl, and it was with a sigh of satisfaction that she stood back and saw them there.

"I'm an old fool," she said, as she clambered back into the tumbled bed and drew the covers up about her eyes, "but I feel better, anyhow." She slept and dreamt that Hetty came to thank her, with sad, blue eyes that were full of tears.

The next morning, when Miss Pamelia went into the kitchen, she flushed guiltily at sight of the well-remembered objects, and was half inclined to banish them again to the attic, but contented herself by mental condemnation of what she termed her own "silliness," as she sat there eating her lonely breakfast, with only Muggins to know that she had cooked eggs enough for two, and that there were four slices of bread upon the little blue bread-plate, instead of two. Perhaps this was due to the fact that the day was Easter Sunday.

As Miss Pamelia had predicted, her lily dropped six perfect blossoms that morning, and she felt a little thrill of enthusiasm as she buttoned on her best black gown and tied the strings of her straw bonnet, thinking how envious Mrs. Skinner would be when she should see it at the minister's right hand. Miss Pamelia always made it a point to be early, and this morning it was only half-past nine when the gate-latch clicked after her retreating figure.

The church lay but a half mile down the road, past the graveyard, whose white-washed gate and fence could be seen from the brow of the slope that led away from the Crosby farm.

Miss Pamelia carried the lily, whose pot was wrapped with white cotton and pink ribbons, and her black gaiters made no sound as she trudged energetically down the long hill. She came up beside the little white-washed gate, and some uncontrollable impulse made her pause for a moment and glance inside. The quiet place was deserted, and Miss Pamelia was hurrying on, when she caught a glimpse of something lying across one of the mounds—a blue sun-bonnet. She gave a start, and the lily came perilously near falling to the ground. She stood for a moment looking at it, then deliberately opened the gate and went inside. She picked up the bonnet and saw what she had not seen before—a little bunch of spring violets.

"It's the grave of Jim Borden," said Miss Pamelia to herself, slowly, but somehow she did not feel as she had thought she would. She stooped down and touched the dainty, fragrant things with her stiffened fingers. They were crushed and crumpled with the fondling of a little childish hand, and their frail petals had commenced to droop already. And this was what Hetty's child was trespassing in her field for—flowers for the grave of Jim Borden. Try as she would, Miss Pamelia could not bring her feeling up to what she considered a proper state. She looked at the Easter lilies, and thought of the blue bowl and empty chair, and the yellow curl that had clung to her fingers like a live thing. Then she did something, the suggestion of which, a day ago, would have made her very indignant, indeed. She knelt and set the pot of lilies where the bonnet and violets had lain, and dropped a tear upon one of the freshest blossoms. Would Hetty know who had placed the lilies there? Would she understand?

When Miss Pamelia's black gown rustled into the little church, Mrs. Skinner stared, astounded, and the minister looked reproachful. No Easter lilies! It was the first time Miss Pamelia had failed him.

But all through the sermon there was a curious half-smile upon Miss Pamelia's face, and she did not seem to hear the "consider the lilies" that the minister was saying. As in a dream she listened and afterwards walked slowly back to the Crosby farm.

When she was opposite the graveyard she went up to the white-washed fence and looked in again. The bonnet was still there, lying limp and damp, and what else was it that she saw? Hetty, with a mass of golden curls hugged close in her arms was kneeling and weeping over Miss Pamelia's lilies.

Miss Pamelia stood for a moment spell-bound, while she listened for sobs, sobs such as had drifted over the meadow to her but yesterday. All was still and quiet; still Miss Pamelia knew that scalding tears were falling down up on the waxen petals. Noiselessly, she tiptoed across the brown grass.

"Hetty," she said, and she was astonished at her own voice it trembled so. "Hetty, I fetched 'em for you—for you and—Jim," she added, hesitatingly. "Just look how you're a-withering 'em!" she exclaimed, struggling to overcome her emotion. "You ain't sorry, are you, Hetty? Come!" And she reached out her black-gloved fingers and laid them gently, very gently upon the fair, bowed head.

"I'm glad," mused Miss Pamelia to herself, as they walked home together in the golden sunlight, "that I fetched down that little red chair and the cradle; they'll just about fit her. I shouldn't wonder. And Hetty's little blue bowl; it's just as pretty as ever," and she gave the little hand a loving squeeze as she let her in through the gate to the Crosby farm—Maude Morrison Huey.

The Cozy Corner

Again we have celebrated the joyous Easter season. Coming so early in the year as it has, the idea that new bonnets and dresses are an absolutely necessary part of the service of the day, has been proven to be incorrect, and the majority of women have paid very little attention to this and have given themselves entirely to the spiritual uplifting that we must receive from a thoughtful observance of this day upon which the Lord arose.

Some of the Easter customs in European countries as well as in our own are very beautiful. In Italy the housewives make their homes as spotlessly fresh and clean as they can, as for the coming of an honored guest. On the table is spread the Easter feast, which always includes lamb and eggs.

The parish priest then visits every house, and, followed by the entire family and servants, he enters every room, blessing and sprinkling it with holy water. When he is ready to depart, the head of the family presents him with a sum of money, large or small according to his means, saying "Christ is Risen." The priest replies, "He is Risen indeed."

Though lillies are pre-eminently the Easter flowers, at dinners at this time, many other spring flowers are used for decorating the tables and rooms. Tulips, hyacinths, crocus, lillies of the valley, white and purple violets, and orchids, for those who can afford them, make lovely table flowers.

The color design is usually green and yellow, or green and white, on these occasions, and the embroidery of the centerpiece, etc., should all correspond and carry out the idea of the coming of spring.

To those friends who have been mourning the faults of men in general and of husbands in particular, the postscript of this letter will be one more evidence of the trial a man sometime is to his wife. Let all men take warning:

More than forty years ago I used to sing a song in which occurs the words Mrs. A. P. A. asks for in The Blade of March 2. Her quotation is not the beginning of the song, yet I think the one I send is the one she wants. The words have a very sweet, rythmic jingle peculiar to themselves and the music is very pretty indeed.

Whether I am right or not I wish to thank Mrs. A. P. A. for so pleasantly recalling to my mind the sweet memories of a far-away past, and I could not sleep last night until I had recalled the whole song and written it down for fear it would go away at daylight. It is many years since I have thought of them altogether, yet I am certain they are correct as I knew them then.

Am I presuming in knocking at the "corner door" without an invitation, or is any one invited to answer a question or request?

I also would like to answer Bertha L. and the Hobson question. Really, girls, I do not believe that either the "kissing," or the public discussion of it, are "Hobson's choice."—P. L. Hyler.

P. S.—This letter has just been returned to me after having been carried for two weeks in a man's coat pocket! It is so late now that I will only send the letter to prove my good intentions.—P. L. H.

You and all other friends are welcome to enter the Cozy Corner at any time, not only to answer or ask questions, but to give us your ideas upon the various subjects that interest women.

Mrs. H. A. W. finds this to excuse the wife whose husband made complaint of her failure to do all he thought she should:

I'll warrant that woman has washed, ironed, mended his clothes, and the clothing of the four children, kept the house and them tidy, done any amount of cooking and cleaning, probably had to draw all the water she used in washing, and carry (if not split) all the wood she used. Perhaps she did not find time to drop on her knees, but I believe in her heart was always a prayer for those children and the father also. In her heart I believe is a prayer to her Heavenly Father for strength and guidance in all her cares and perplexities.

She does not write complaints and sign herself "Honor," but humbly seeks help from above, and the Father who seeth in secret shall some day reward her openly.—H. A. W.

As illustrating of how easy it is for us to wander from the subject under consideration, Dorothy's letter is excellent:

Dear Cozy Corner:—Two letters especially have impressed me, one from a dear sister who sometime ago called to enquire "If we knew anything about the 'ads' we see so often about 'work at home for women.'" She gave her reason for wanting work that her "husband gave liberally to charity, missions etc., but as he did not think she needed to want to give also she had no money and was misjudged by friends, called stingy, etc."

Now what did we of the C. C. do, but begin a great battle of words about "happy homes," "domestic quarrels," "the airing of the faults of husband or wife in the newspapers," etc., and all this time our sister sat silent, listening. She asked for "bread," we gave her "stones."

I wonder what is the object of this Cozy Corner of ours? To help each other bear the burden of life? If so, then why, when one cries for help, do we not respond? Kind words are quite as easy to speak as unkind ones. The trouble is we are apt to be either unkind or silent.

Only a word, or only a smile,
That a woman o'erburdened with grief,
Expected from you. 'Twould have given her relief.

For her heart ached sore the while.
But weary and cheerless, she went away,
Because, as it happened that very day
You were "out of touch" with your Lord.

The other letter was from "Crisp." A whole volume is condensed into the few words she gave us. I cannot give her the soap recipe she asked for, but I can give her my sympathy.

It is all very well for those who have passed in through life's gateway, who have attained at least a little of their striving, to look down upon the rabble below them and tell them "how to succeed," when as a matter of fact they know "there is nothing succeeds like success," and there is very little comfort in that thought to the man or woman standing outside the gateway to success, where surrounded by the mob, they struggle on and on, now falling, now rising, beating at the closed gate with bleeding hands and breaking heart.

There is so much sorrow all around us. Can we not give a little of our joy?

The American people repress their feelings so much that when some one, wounded and buffeted, cries out in agony, we too often rais the cry of "shame!"

"Go to your friends with your sorrows," says one. And yet you all know here are times and trials in which you cannot do that; and yet you long so for a word of sympathy, "only a word," and in sheer desperation secure under a mask, you enter a "cozy corner" of some newspaper to try and find help.—Dorothy.

A good suggestion for Easter meditation is given in the above letter.

Wisconsin School Girl, Abby Bailey, and Mrs. H. A. Collier will please accept thanks for sending the words to songs that have been asked for.

H. A. W.: Come as often as you please, you will always be welcome.

A subscriber asks for patterns of "knitted lace from 15 to 20 stitches wide." We cannot publish such patterns as it is so difficult for the compositors to get the directions exact, and we cannot undertake to forward on exchange patterns for subscribers.

Reading Circle.—"Life's Gateways" would be very suitable for your reading at the meeting you mention, as it is written along the lines of thought you are to consider at that time. The other books you want can be obtained of any reliable bookseller.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

As the time for spring garden work is at hand, a few hints in seed planting may be an agreeable change from indoor fancy work.

During April there is much to be done in the way of preparation for future work. Covering can now be removed from bulb-beds, and from hardy roses. Lillies may be planted, but should be planted quite deep to avoid any late, cold weather. Pansies may be planted out or if your pansy bed is from last fall's seed sowing, the covering may be removed.

In places where there is no room out-of-doors for flowers, window boxes will give much pleasure and add greatly to the beauty of the house.

These boxes are usually made of common boards, as long as the window is wide, 7 inches wide and 8 inches deep. These are painted, or covered with bark and filled with rich soil. If you desire, you can add a light framework and train vines at the sides once over the top of the

window. The boxes are filled with bright blooming plants and trailing vines. The cost of all material need not exceed one dollar and anyone who can use a saw and a hammer can make one.

Suggestions from those who are interested in flower culture will be gladly received for this column, and we hope to be able to give practical instructions from those of our number who can speak from experience.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

How many of you have made an Easter offering of remembrance or of self-sacrifice this year? I have purposely avoided referring to this in order to see how many have the desire to make the Eastertide a day of special pleasure to others. Some, I know, will send a word of cheer and encouragement to quite a number.

One day last week, Miss Prudence heard that our "Najorita," whose letters were always so welcome, had finished his work of doing all the good he could in this world, and had been called to a higher service. We shall all miss him, and will remember the good we have received from his letters to us.

Two very excellent papers on the Ode to Immortality, have been received, one from Pater's Housekeeper, the other from Hoosere Puer Poeta. These names insure the merit of the papers which will be given you next week. Any others who have written upon this subject will please send their papers immediately.

Ettie, of Illinois, one of the "charter members," of the M. G. R., is present today—we give her a warm welcome and hope her example will be followed by others:

Having enjoyed the picnics of last summer and the literary discussions of winter, I come to invite the chaperone and her merry band of "Rounders" to Maplehurst, my country home, for a short recreation, or May-day party.

My invitation may be early, but remember we are a mighty throng and it takes a long time to get all around.

If my invitation is accepted, I will inform you later as to route and kind of entertainment.

Charter members, come forth. Am I the only one survivor out of fifty?

May this circle never cease its well-doing is the sincere wish of—Ettie.

Can, of Oklahoma, writes that he is about to take a journey on his wheel, and will wear his M. G. R. badge in a very conspicuous place. I hope he may find others who do the same tabout the badge, I mean. "Can" says his object in obtaining an education is that he may be able to do better that which he undertakes, and do more to help humanity, as well as to be more manly himself. Truly a good idea.

Mouser's Crutch asks the opinion of the M. G. R.'s who have read John Halifax, Gentleman, as to the merits of the book. Miss Prudence unhesitatingly pronounces it to be the best novel she ever read, and thinks no man, or woman, can read it without having better and nobler thoughts and desires. Flossie says she wears her M. G. R. badge to remind her that she is to be a good little M. G. R. girl every day.

Another of our former members knocks at our door. Welcome, and when you come without a blizzard, please bring the little daughter. We are very proud of our M. G. R. babies, and Miss Prudence hopes to have some of their pictures for our column sometime.

When I read Topsy's letter asking for old members, I thought I was one, and here I am, all cold and covered with snow; was caught in a blizzard. As your letter asking for old members brought me, perhaps mine may bring some others.

Hazel Thornton, where are you? Your little namesake is quite a girl, and is now singing "Yankee Dewey" for her papa.—Cecilla.

Girlie invited us all to a "cobweb" party before Lent began, but, some way, her letter was overlooked, and so we had to miss the pleasure, but will accept her invitation later, if she is willing.

Oh, dear! what a dreadful mishap. Late on examination day! What do our schoolteachers suggest should be done with Fern for this? Possibly, though, it was not her fault altogether, and as she brings her "piece to speak," with her, we will give her the benefit of the doubt and listen to her:

"When things don't go to suit you,
And the world seems upside down,
Don't waste your time in fretting,
But drive away that frown.
Since life is oft perplexing,
'Tis much the wisest plan
T' bear all trials bravely,
And smile whenever you can.

"Why should you dread the morrow,
And thus despoil this day?
For when you borrow trouble
You always have to pay.
It is a good old maxim
Which should be often preached,
Don't cross the bridge before you
Until the bridge is reached.

"You might be spared much sighing
If you would keep in mind
The thought that good and evil
Are always here combined.
There must be something wanting,
And though you roll in wealth,
You may miss from your casket
The precious jewel—health.

And though you're strong and sturdy,
You may have an empty purse,
(Earth has many trials
Which I consider worse.)
But whether joy or sorrow
Fills up your mortal span,
'Twill make your pathway brighter
To smile whenever you can.

Dear M. G. R.'s, I have been reading your letters in the M. G. R. department of The Blade for a long time—for such a length of time, in fact, that I have come to regard the Merry Go Rounders as my own especial acquaintances and friends. And now I would like to join your merry circle and take a part in the sociability that is always present in a throng of young folks who try to do all the good they can to all the people they can, and in all the ways they can.

On Sunday afternoons we have a young folks' meeting, which is conducted by the pastor of the Baptist church. We go there to study the Bible and those who go there to learn find it very interesting.

We have essays and reading along with the study of the Scriptures, and so it benefits those who would not have taken any interest in the study of the Bible by itself.—Magazine.

Dear M. G. R.'s: You all seem to think I look at things on the dark side. I know we have some brief pleasures, but they do not last, and are not true happiness after all.

All are seekers for this true happiness, but will not find it in this world. How can we be truly happy and see so many unhappy ones around us, and so much sin?—Daliah.

In contrast with the above letter, are these verses sent by Rachel, No. 2, a new member from Tenn.:

Sometimes while we walk in darkness
The bitter tears will come,
But just over the hills we are climbing
Shines the light of home.
The struggle has been a hard one,
But the good is just in sight.
Don't pause by the way in despair,
Some time 'twill all come right.
Tho' the morning be passed in sorrow
There may come with the evening light
A promise of a glad to-morrow,
Somehow it will all come right.
RACHEL No. 2.

In all American poetry there is nothing that appeals to me so much as different parts of Whittier's "Snow-bound."

The description of evening in the old home is especially fine.

The character of the schoolmistress is worthy of study.

I think the youth of Illinois miss a good deal that the New England young people enjoy. For O' for a snow similar to the one in "Snow-bound." Though perhaps I wouldn't care for one so deep. Why not take one of Shakespeare's plays for discussion? For instance, Hamlet. I am anxious to join one of the circles of correspondence.—Illinois Girl.

Write to Mrs. Geneva Sieg Ballard, Millington, Mass., for information concerning correspondence circles. Enclose stamp for reply.

Ena, Wanda and several others neglected to send their full address; two girls wrote with a lead pencil, one on both side of her paper and one letter was so badly spelled that Miss Prudence could not use it. Be careful as you can, girls, and do not be discouraged if you fail many times; keep on trying to do all the good you can to yourselves by learning to write and spell correctly.

THE BADGE.

It is a question in the mind of Miss Prudence, whether the real significance of the pretty M. G. R., badge is appreciated by the members of the society. It stands for the principles which the motto embodies, and which have been taken as a rule of the life, and it is also a "hail friend!" to every other member who is met anywhere, even if in all other ways, a stranger. It can be had now for 10 cents. By and by it cannot be had for any sum.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

THE KITTEN THAT NEVER GREW OLD.

There was once a kitten who wished that he
Might never grow older, for, "Don't you see,"
Said Pussy, "I'm told
That when a cat's old
He curls himself up on the hearth to sleep!"
Why, just the mere thought made this Pussy-cat weep,
"Meow—ow—ow—ow,
Meow—ow—ow—ow!"
And so, as he lay in his snug little bed,
He thought of the kittens' good fairy, and said,
In his kittenish way—
Or a purr, I should say—
"O fairy, dear fairy, just as I am now
I wish to be always, meow! meow!"
Now wasn't it queer!
The fairy was near,
And then and there took Mr. Puss at his word,
And said to him, "Pussy" (or so I have heard),
"With play you are smitten!
Be always a kitten!"

And so ever after, by night and by day,
That poor little kitten did nothing but play,
Just ask him for me.
Should ever you see
A playful old cat of diminutive size,
Whose friends have grown older and ever so wise,
If being the only
Puss left isn't lonely?
He'll tell you that fairies should never allow
A cat to be always a kitten, meow!
—L. C. R., in the Outlook.

GOSLING HILL.

A Friday Afternoon Talk.

There is a period in the life of a boy—say between the ages of twelve and eighteen—called by some people "Gosling Hill."

I suppose that is because the gosling is such an uncertain creature and sprawls about so, and the boy sometimes does, too.

I say "sometimes," because the boy does not always "sprawl," he has many methods of locomotion. I will mention a few of them:

First, there is the boy who rushes up the hill. He grasps everything in his way, but does not pay much attention to it, he is in such a hurry to go on. He does not finish anything, there is so much to begin. He wants to rush all over the hill at once. He wants to do everything any one else has done. He quickly apes older boys, and learns to manage a cigarette gracefully, tilt his cap over one ear, and swear with amiable unconcern. He is not naturally a bad boy. His mother loves him tenderly and has unlimited faith in him, and he hates to disappoint her, but he wants to be up with the times. And so he rushes on up the hill empty-handed; has nothing; amounts to nothing.

Then, there is the boy who fights his way. He has a ready scowl and if anyone annoys him he is quick with his fist. His father has told him to play his own part, and so he will. He slaps his little sister, stones the cat, kicks the dog and kills small creatures for the sake of seeing them die. You know his end—it is often in a felon's cell.

There is the boy who sneaks his way. You would do well to avoid him. He would give you a dig in the back, and lay it to his neighbor. He is on the

alert for unclean stories, and has a knowing grin at everything you say. He can shy a paper wad and at the same time study his book diligently. He knows all your weak points and how to take advantage of them. His mother dreads him and little girls dislike him. He is a sneak. That is all he ever will be unless some mighty power shakes him—just a sneak!

The boy who swaggers his way up the hill is perhaps the hardest to understand. He walks principally at an angle of forty-five degrees. You wonder how he can manage it so well. In class he rises with many gyrations, to say lazily that he doesn't believe he has "anything to say on the subject." The class laughs, and he thinks it is because he has said something smart. His friends call him "Smart Alick," and it surrounds him with glory. Life, to him is a show, and he the principal clown, called into the sawdust ring to enact the "sport, tough and cowboy."

What is his end? I do not know. Nobody ever knows anything about him, and long ago gave up guessing.

But there is a boy, who neither rushes nor fights, sneaks nor swaggers. It does you good to see him walk. He knows God made him a boy and not a monkey, so he stands erect. He is not ashamed to raise his hat to his mother, or offer his arm to his sister. He looks you straight in the eye for he has done no evil.

Now, this boy is not a rare piece of perfection. He is not a "Mollie." He can out-run and out-jump anyone in his class; play a better game of ball or marbles; shout louder and laugh longer. He is just a clean, healthy boy, in whom there is no vice.

Behold him in a Washington a Webster an Edison, and no less in the common type of the nineteenth century "born gentleman."

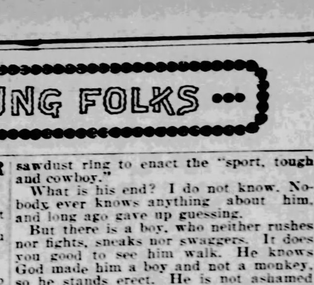
My dear boys, you may not all be "born gentlemen"—you cannot help that; but thank God there is not a type I have mentioned but may became a gentleman by profession. There is no boy in the world but with God's help and his own determination may become clean and manly. You may have a hard task before you, but you were made for hard tasks—you should delight in them.

No day is too late for a good resolution. Shall we make on now?—Jennie Harris, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

A Cat's Wait for Her Ship.

An instance of remarkable sagacity displayed by a cat in connection with the oil tank steamer Bayonne, now loading at Point Breeze, is just now the prevailing topic of conversation among the officials of the custom house and the employes of the Atlantic Refining Company, says the Philadelphia Times. It is a true story, and is vouched for by the crew of the Bayonne, the boarding officers and all others having to do with the vessel.

When the Bayonne came to Philadelphia about seven weeks ago it had as a pet a black and white pussy, whose birthplace was far beyond the Italian



Alps. The cat was a present to Captain Von Hugo and had accompanied him on several voyages.

While the big oil-tanker was loading its cargo at Point Breeze, to the horror of the captain and the consternation of the steward, who was charged with its keeping, the animal disappeared the day after presenting the ship four beautiful kittens. Well organized parties searched the tanker and thoroughly explored the streets and wharves around the oil works, but all to no avail. Pussy was gone, and with much regret Captain Von Hugo was obliged to make sail without his old companion.

Two days after the Bayonne left the prodigal returned. Running down on the wharf it cast anxious glances at the big barque Sternbeck, which now occupied the pier formerly held by the Bayonne. Visiting in succession every ship in the vicinity the instinct of the cat forbade it boarding any of them, and finally, giving up in despair, it cast its lot in the watchbox of Watchman Manly, seemingly reconciled to the fact that it must await the appearance of the absent oil ship. During the six weeks in which the Bayonne was on its voyage to Savonia, Italy, some twenty other steamers came in, and each was carefully inspected in turn by the abandoned tabby. Strange to say, a survey from a distance seemed to satisfy the cat. It was obvious that its former home was not recognized.

At last the Bayonne returned, and then was manifest an unparalleled exhibition of animal instinct. When the oil ship was still far down the stream pussy took her position on the end of the wharf, showing by a thousand antics that the oncoming craft was the one so anxiously awaited for so many weeks. Unnecessary to say, perhaps, that the recognition was mutual from Captain Von Hugo on the bridge, and there was no need to decry the absence of an enthusiastic welcome. To cap the climax when the Bayonne was some feet from the pier the cat's impatience reached the limit. With one flying leap it cleared the intervening space, and, to the surprise of the cheering crew, ran directly to the place where her kittens were formerly domiciled. The latter were still on board, and in a few minutes the happy family was again united.

Captain Von Hugo will have a picture painted of his celebrated pet, which will ornament his private cabin, and on his return home will have the strangest of cats to relate to his family and friends concerning the phenomenal instinct of pussy.—Philadelphia Times.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

Easter Puzzles. By A. Faul.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Amiens, about the middle of the eleventh century; served as a soldier in the Italian army; was married, and after the death of his wife became a monk. He made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, and upon his return, with the sanction and aid of Pope Urban III he traveled over Europe, speaking with great power against the sacrilege of the infidels in regard to the Holy Sepulchre. He succeeded in inducing several large companies to go to Jerusalem to restore that city to Christian rule. He died in 1115, known all over the world for his zeal and piety.

2.—EIGHT NOTED PLACES IN PALESTINE—WHAT ARE THEY?

1.—Burial place of Abraham.
2.—Having the well Dolorosa.
3.—Place where the cedars of Lebanon for the temple were landed.
4.—Place of Jacob's dream.
5.—Place containing the tomb of St. Jerome.
6.—Place of the annunciation.
7.—Where Abraham received command to sacrifice Isaac.
8.—Place where Saul was slain.

3.—PRINTER'S PI.

E hsi sneri, s ahe aids; mocc, es eeth capel rewh eeth Lrdo ysu.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A grocer bought a basket of eggs for $2.15, paying 2 cents apiece for the turkeys eggs, and 2 cents each for hens' eggs in the basket. In coloring the eggs for the Easter sales, he found that one-seventh of the turkeys' and one-eleventh of the hens' eggs were spoiled. He sold the good eggs for $2.70, gaining 80 cents more than he paid for the good eggs. How many eggs of each kind did he buy?

5.—QUERY.

What day has always been called the "Sunday of Joy," and why?

5.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"Did I sit fondly at his feet,
As you, dear science, sit at mine,
And watch him with a love so sweet,
My life would grow divine."

Answers to Puzzles Given March 23.

1.—Israel Putnam.
2.—N. Po. con, cond, Ponce, nondescript, Cairo, fine, Ire, Po, t.
3.—Mars, altar, rara, arad.
4.—$191 33⅓.
5.—The sentence, "In God We Trust," was first used on a copper 2-cent coin in 1864, and was the first use of the word "God" in any act of the government. It was suggested by James Pollock, superintendent of the mint, and approved by S. P. Chase, secretary of the treasury.

William Moultrie wrote: "Not the fee simple of all Jamaica could induce me to part with my integrity."

Chat.

Wild Fern sends nearly a complete set of puzzles this week, only the arithmetical problem is missing. Can she send that? If not, we thank her for what she has sent.

New work has been received from Wild Fern, W. F. E., C. M. B. and A. Faul.

Answers from Emma Burvh, Ernest Hilent, Marley Cranford, W. P. E., and C. M. B.

C. M. B. sends the following additional information in regard to St. Elmo's fire; "Having been, as seen at sea was woven by the Greeks into the story of Castor and Pollux, and even in these days sailors consider it a sign of good luck to see their lights at the masthead."

C. M. B. has been having a fight with that very common foe, the grippe, but the schoolmistress is happy to say he has come out conqueror.

In answer to an inquiry I will say that we hope to have all original work in this column. Where any one sends in other than original puzzles, they will please mark them as not original.

Puzzlers should in every instance send the answers with the puzzles. We cannot give full solutions to arithmetical problems, as they would require too much space.

$15.95

ONLY ONE DOLLAR DOWN

Cut this ad. out and send to us with $1.00 and we will send you this HIGH GRADE 1899 MODEL $50.00 VICUNA BICYCLE by express, C. O. D., subject to examination. Examine it at your express office and if you find it a genuine 1899 model HIGH GRADE $50.00 VICUNA, the grandest bargain you ever saw or heard of and you are convinced it is worth $10.00 to $15.00 more than any wheel advertised by other houses up to $25.00, pay your express agent the balance, $14.95 and express charges.

THE VICUNA

IS COVERED BY A BINDING GUARANTEE. Frame is 22 or 24 inch, made from best seamless tubing, finest two-piece Denton hanger, finest full ball bearings, Mason arch crown, enameled black, green or maroon, highly nickel finished, Delhi padded saddle, up or down turn handle bars, best Doyle pedals, HIGH GRADE GUARANTEED REGAL PNEUMATIC TIRES, fine leather bag, complete with all tools and repair outfit.

ORDER TODAY. YOU CAN MAKE $50.00 EVERY MONTH SELLING THESE WHEELS AT $25.00. (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable. Editor.)

CATALOGUE FREE.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR $1 we furnish a Gas Lamp, the exact same lamp as is now being widely advertised as a premium with a bicycle as a regular $4 Acetylene Gas Lamp, but we do not guarantee or recommend it.

FIGHTING IN SAMOA.

Concluded from Fifth Page.

baum. The Germans then put Tamasese on the throne. Malietoa Laupepa was taken a prisoner to Germany. Mataafa led a rebellion in his behalf.

The treaty of Berlin was made in 1889 between the United States, England and Germany, by which Malietoa was restored to the throne, and on his death his successor to be elected by the natives.

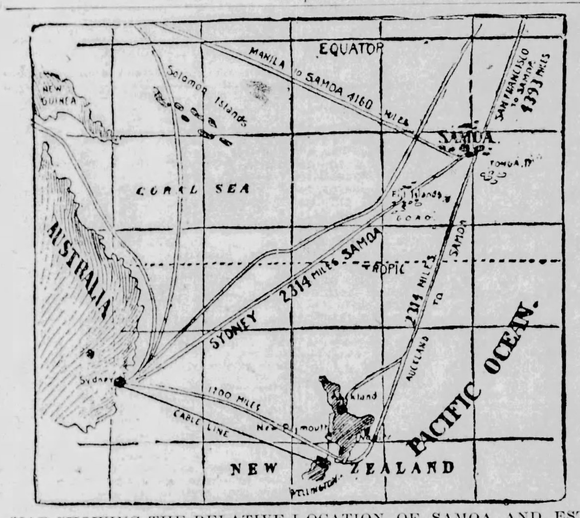
The real ruler, however, was to be a supreme judge, chosen by the three powers, or, in case they did not agree, by either Sweden, Switzerland, Denmark or Brazil. The first choice fell upon a Swede, but as he could not speak English he was unable to act with satisfaction, and resigned. German and English interests drifted apart about that time, and England and the United States agreed on the selection of an American, Chambers, who has since been the real ruler of Samoa.

When Malietoa Laupepa died his kinsman and ally, Mataafa, was elected by the natives. Malietoa, aspired to the throne. He is a young man, and had a minority following among the natives against the grizzled old fighter, Mataafa, but he had the backing of England and the United States, and Judge Chambers declared him to be king.

Although the treaty of Berlin leaves the selection of the king to the vote of the natives it also provides that all disputes between natives coming to the supreme judge shall be finally decided by him. This gives Judge Chambers the powers of a king maker, and his decision has made young Malietoa Tanu the Samoan king despite the fact that in his election Mataafa carried nearly every precinct except the island of Savaai.

The election followed close on the death of Malietoa Laupepa, which took place August 22, 1898. The German consul insisted that as Mataafa had the votes he should have the position of king, which pays $150 a year. This is the same Mataafa, who opposed the Germans when they sought to make a king of Tamasese, and who fought them when they put him on the throne. Since then, however, he has found German favor. At the same time, Judge Chambers declared Mataafa disqualified.

Immediately there was a clash between the Germans on one side and the English and Americans on the other. The German consul disputed the authority of Judge Chambers. He was then recalled by Germany. At the same time German influence urged Mataafa to revolt, and in January his forces clashed with those of Malietoa Tanu, and a state of open rebellion has since existed on the island.



MAP SHOWING THE RELATIVE LOCATION OF SAMOA AND ESTIMATED DISTANCES TO IMPORTANT POINTS.

IN CUBA.

CUBAN ASSEMBLY.

General Brooke May Send the Money Back to Washington.

Havana, March 31.—Governor General Brooke has almost made up his mind to send the $3,000,000 back to the United States if the Cuban military assembly does not give up the rolls. "You may as well do so and not trifle much longer," said Secretary Alger, when discussing the matter two days ago in conference with Gen. Brooke and Gen. Gomez. The latter said that such a course would serve the assembly right.

Any way the impression is spreading that the governor general may return the money to Washington and it is stirring up fresh feeling among the assembly.

A file of United States troops will probably be sent to take the rolls if the military administration knew exactly where they were, but there is a feeling that a mistake might be made and the administration placed in the light of over-anxiety and possibly be laughed at. In the course of a conversation with an old friend from San Domingo to-day, Gen. Gomez said: "I am ready to go home. I am tired of this jangle with the assembly. I have learned something about those people which I did not know before. They are an ungrateful people. They do not appreciate what the United States government is doing for them.

"These assembly commissioners have run off again to the United States to beg for money, while I, who have a wife in San Domingo, have not money enough to bring her here. But there I have a house and might be sure of enough to live on. I am old and tired, and I feel like going back."

The organization of the so-called Cuban National party is progressing. Meetings the held nightly and to-day the promoters issued a manifesto to the people of Havana, calling upon them to unite their efforts to organize ward committees with a view of disseminating information preparatory to a national convention. This movement, it is said, is due to the approaching elections, but it has already developed a split in eastern districts where the Cuban federalists have organized to promote a republic. The latter undertaking is not recognized here. These diconnected efforts to establish a national party are regretted by the best Cuban element, as ultimate disaster is clearly foreseen.

INCOME AND OUTGO.

Government of Cuba as Administered by the United States.

Havana, April 3.—The island government, as administered by the United States military authorities, has yielded for the first quarter $3,500,000 as customs receipts. Of this amount, $2,100,000 has been spent, the city of Havana getting $1,100,000 and the city of Santiago, $259,000. Each provincial governor received all he asked.

Agricultural conditions throughout the country are improving. The tobacco crop is good, and Guines, the market garden of Havana, will put on the market in a few days 80,000 barrels of Irish potatoes at $3 a barrel and 30,000 pounds of onions at three cents a pound.

HAVANA CUSTOMS.

Flattering Report Received by Assistant Meikeljohn.

Washington, March 29.—Assistant Secretary of War Meikeljohn has received an official report from the customs service at Havana. In a commercial sense the report shows flattering conditions. The opposition to the more honest and exact system of doing business inaugurated by the United States government which first manifested itself on the part of importers when the customs houses for the island passed into American hands, is gradually passing away. The subordinate places in the entire customs service of Cuba are filled by natives. On the customs rolls of Havana are carried 276 employes at an aggregate monthly salary of $10,809 in American gold. The report shows that during January, 1899, 527 vessels of all kinds, foreign and coastwise, of a total tonnage of 232,899 tons entered the port of Havana, and 301 vessels of all kinds cleared with a total tonnage of 206,532 tons. Of passengers that landed at the port of Havana during January, 1899, 1,440 came from the United States.

During the month 2,377 left Havana, of which 1,292 went to the United States. The total collections of the port during January, 1899, amounted to $743,538. Of this amount $654,446 consisted of import dues; $65,305 of export duties, and $20,437 of tonnage dues; the remainder being made up of fines, etc.

THE "ENDLESS CHAIN."

The Sound Money League Has Issued a Declaration.

New York, March 31.—The committee appointed by the National Council of Sound Money League, at its recent meeting here to draw up resolutions setting forth the purpose of the league and report later has drawn up the following:

"That the National Sound Money League demands a declaratory act of Congress be passed making all bonds, notes or other obligations of the United States payable in the lawful unit of value, which is by statute a dollar made of gold; also an act of legislation giving the holder of any note or coin of the United States the right to demand redemption under suitable provision in respect to subsidiary coins of less than one dollar each, in said unit of value or dollar of gold or its multiples in other gold coin.

"That so long as the government continues to reissue its note to circulate as money, the league favors legislation establishing a separate bureau of issue and redemption in the treasury department, in which shall be held a separate reserve of gold coin in sufficient amount to assure the prompt redemption of all the demand obligations of the government."

Alleged Pension Fraud.

Lima, O., March 29.—Robert Sherman, claiming to be a nephew of ex-Secretary John Sherman, was brought here yesterday by Deputy United States Marshal Shannon and arraigned before Commissioner Atmur on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. The specific charge against him is that he visited a number of widows and others receiving pensions, and obtained sums ranging from $2 to $50 on the claim that he could get their pensions doubled. He operated extensively and successfully in Antwerp, Cecil, Mark Center and other small towns in Northwestern Ohio. He waived examination and was bound over to the United States grand jury and sent to jail in default of bond.

HOW DOES HE DO IT?

Prof. Weltmer's Unprecedented Success Continues to Dumbfound and Astonish the Scientific World.

No discovery of late years has created such a profound sensation as Prof. Weltmer's method of healing the sick. Medical and scientific men the world over stand aghast at the wonders being performed by this new and grand method. That it does the work has never been questioned for a single moment, as prominent men and women every where endorse it. Rev. Jas. O. Swinney, founder of Peitchett College, Glasgow, Mo., after suffering for many months with bladder, stomach and prostatic troubles, and failing to get even relief through old time methods, was cured by this great healer. Mr. J. S. Small, Colfax, Ill., was totally deaf in his left ear for three years. Was fully restored by Prof. Weltmer in three days. Not only does Prof. Weltmer cure hundreds of people at his infirmary at Nevada, Mo., but he possesses the remarkable ability to cure at a distance, and does this with the same wonderful success. Hon. T. T. Rolfe, Special Attorney, Paris, Mo., was greatly afflicted with sciatic rheumatism. He was restored in 9 days by absent treatment. Mr. H. E. Rose, Novelty, Mo., had a large goitre on his neck that was literally choking him to death. It was removed in a single night by this eminent healer without seeing him. Thousands, all over the world, relieved in the same manner. This is positively the only known method that will restore lost vitality and kindred troubles. A copy of the Magnetic Journal, a forty page illustrated magazine, giving a list of the most miraculous cures on record, will be sent free to any sufferer.

PROF. WELTMER.

TEACHES HIS ART TO OTHERS. Prof. Weltmer teaches the grandest and best paying profession of the age. Many of his students are making $10.00 to $50.00 per day. Taught by mail or personal instructions. Address Prof. S. A. Weltmer, Nevada, Mo., The American School of Magnetic Healing.

COL. FUNSTON

Fought Two Years in the Cuban Army.

Kansas City, April 1.—Col. Frederick Funston, of the Twentieth Kansas infantry, who was the first man to enter Malolos, and whose brilliant record since the Philippine campaign opened, has attracted much attention, is a son of ex-Congressman E. H. Funston, of the Second Kansas district. He was born in

COL. FREDERICK FUNSTON.

Ohio 33 years ago, and is a graduate of the Kansas State university. In his earlier days Funston worked as a reporter on the Fort Smith Tribune. During President Harrison's administration he was sent to Alaska by the government on a hunt for specimens and had many thrilling experiences. He made a canoe trip of 900 miles up the Yukon. In the fall of 1894 Funston went to Cuba and enlisted in the Cuban army. For two years he fought valiantly for the cause of the insurgents. At one time he was commissioned a colonel and commanded the entire artillery force of the Cubans and Gen. Garcia. He fired the first dynamite gun used by the Cubans in their war against the Spanish and was in many severe battles. In one charge he received a bullet just below the heart. He returned to Kansas and had barely recovered from his wound when Gov. Leedy appointed him colonel of the Kansas regiment. Last fall Col. Funston was called to Florida and gave General Miles many points of value regarding Cuba.

Col. Funston's friends have urged him for appointment as brigadier general and his name has been prominently mentioned as a gubernatorial candidate.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

Its Growth Has Exceeded That of Any Rival.

Washington, March 31.—The phenomenal growth of the foreign commerce of the United States when compared with that of other countries, especially as to its exports, is shown by some figures presented in a report of the chief of the bureau of statistics which has recently been made public. The tables cover the exports of the principal countries of the world during the decade 1888-1897, the data from foreign countries for 1898 being as yet insufficient to make it practicable to present a general comparison with the figures of that year. The table shows that a decade ago France, Germany and the United Kingdom exceeded the United States in their exports, those of the United Kingdom being more than double ours. In 1897 the exports of the United States were greater than those of France or Germany, and but 26 per cent less than those of Great Britain, while now our exports of domestic merchandise exceed those of Great Britain. A detailed study of the commerce of the great nations from 1888 to 1897 shows that none has made such rapid progress in exports as the United States, but that in most cases they have increased their imports much more rapidly than we have. From 1888 to 1897 our exports increased 51 per cent, while those of the United Kingdom fell off 1.4 per cent; France showed an increase of but 19.8 per cent; Netherlands, 33.6 per cent; British Australia, 9.9 per cent; Belgium, less than one per cent, and Russia a decrease of 8.1 per cent. Germany showed a gain of 13.5 per cent from 1891 to 1897, the figures for earlier years not being in form to permit an accurate and just comparison.

In imports, the United States showed an increase of but 5.6 per cent from 1888 to 1897, while the United Kingdom showed 16.3 per cent, Netherlands, 34 per cent and Russia, 51.4 per cent. Germany showed an increase of 10.8 per cent from 1891 to 1897; France, Belgium, and British Australasia showed a slight decrease in their importations from 1888 to 1897. China increased her imports 18.4 per cent from 1888 to 1896, and Japan increased hers 121.9 per cent, while in exports China increased 18.1 per cent and Japan 63.1 per cent. No other country shows so large an increase in exports and so small an increase of imports meantime as does the United States, while no other is able to present a record such as that which ours has made in the fiscal year 1898—of exports double the amount of the imports.

HON. JOHN SHERMAN

Arrives at His Residence in City of Washington.

Washington, March 29.—Ex-Secretary of States John Sherman is again at his residence in this city. He reached here at 7 o'clock from Old Point Comfort. During the night he had rested fairly well and was feeling no worse for the journey. Mr. Sherman was brought from his stateroom in a chair and carefully carried to a carriage in waiting. The party was driven directly to Mr. Sherman's home on K Street. With Mr. Sherman were Mrs. McCullum, of this city, his daughter, Dr. McGill and Messrs. Wilbory and Brobasco, of Ohio, relatives. At the house the patient was placed in the care of trained nurses and Dr. W. W. Johnston, of this city. Mr. Sherman this forenoon was resting quietly and doing as well as his friends could expect. His condition is exceedingly enfeebled.

THE M'CULLOCH

Will Soon Be Ordered Back to the Philippines.

Vallejo, Cal., March 31.—It is the general belief among naval officers that the cutter McCulloch, now at Mare Island, will be ordered back to Manila, after being given a battery of 4-inch guns. When the McCulloch was detached from the Asiatic fleet and ordered to San Francisco, Admiral Dewey said to Capt. Hooper, her commander, that he could better afford to let the Raleigh go than the McCulloch. The latter, owing to her light draught and handy qualities, appeared to Dewey the best type of craft for shoal water work.

CONGRESS OF MOTHERS

Will Convene at Des Moines, Iowa, Instead of Chicago.

New York, March 31.—It is announced that the national congress of mothers will probably hold its next convention at Des Moines, Iowa, instead of Chicago, owing to the pressing invitations received from Iowa, including one from Governor Shaw.

Bound for Manila.

New York, April 3.—Light Battery F, of the Fourth Artillery and light battery F, of the Fifth Artillery, left to-day over the West Shore Railroad, bound for Manila via San Francisco. The Fourth Artillerymen came from Fort Adaman, R. I., while those of the Fifth were stationed at Fort Hamilton, in this harbor. Each battery numbers 120 men and four officers, and is supplied with a hospital outfit.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle

ADVANCING WAGES.

Restoration of Wages.

Biddeford, Me., March 29.—The restoration of the wages of 1,700 employes in the York cotton mills, Saco, is announced to begin next Monday, when a similar raise will affect over 2,000 hands in the Laconia and Pepperell cotton mills, this city.

Two Hundred Increased.

Allentown, Pa., March 29.—The Allentown rolling mills on April 1 increases the wages of their 200 men 10 per cent. A pig iron furnace is being gotten ready to be put in blast.

New Wage Scale.

Boston, Mass., April 3.—Advices received from the leading cotton mill centers in New England report that the inauguration of the new wage scale, which became effective to-day, is being celebrated with much jubilation. The new scale is a complete restoration of the schedule of wages paid in the cotton mills in 1897, and in some cases amounts to an increase of 15 per cent in the wage schedule which has been in force during the past fifteen months. It is estimated that the advance benefits 150,000 employes throughout the Fall River district and in New Bedford, and in the Rhode Island towns and other manufacturing centers of southern New England, and among the mills in New Hampshire and Maine.

WILMINGTON AT PARA.

Her Officers Banqueted in Royal Style.

Para, Brazil, March 17.—The United States gunboat Wilmington arrived here several days ago and has been warmly received in official, social and commercial circles. Dr. Paes de Corahlo, governor of the state of Para, has been especially cordial. On the evening of the 15th he gave a state banquet to Capt. Todd and the officers of the Wilmington, to which were invited the American, English, French, Peruvian and Venezuelan consuls, the leading editors and several deputies, the secretary of state, military and naval commandants and the leading merchants and bankers. The banquet was given in the state dining room of the imposing executive mansion, formerly the palace under the monarchy of Dom Pedro. A guard of honor and a large military band was in attendance in the court yard, the latter playing the national air as the American officers, headed by Capt. Todd, entered, the same honors being rendered as they left. The menu and wines were excellent, and the floral decorations rich. The governor welcomed the ship and officers and took occasion to express the high esteem in which the United States is held by Brazilians. His toast was responded to by Capt. Todd, of the Wilmington, and United States Consul Kennedy, fully reciprocating the present feelings of amity and expressing the hope that the future may only strengthen them.

The Wilmington has visited nearly all the ports of West Indies, Venezuela and has ascended the Orinoco river as far as Ancient Augostune, now called Ciudad Bolivar.

Her officers have more than succeeded in cultivating cordial relations, and their intelligence, military bearing, courtesy and hospitality have done more to cultivate the friendship of those people than any previous action of the government, and commercial and political results favorable to the United States will surely follow.

WHITE SUPREMACY.

State of Alabama Will Have New Constitution.

Montgomery, Ala., March 29.—The Democrats of Alabama met here to-day to name delegates from the state at large to the constitutional convention to be held next August. The action late last night in refusing to the Populists the number of delegates proportioned to the number of state senators—seven—gave the Democrats a clear field. Their plan is to submit the constitution which they have prepared, to the people for ratification. The Republican opposition is not very strong and although they have decided to formulate a plan at the meeting here Saturday the Democrats claim it can have no effect. The illiterate white farmers are to be provided for by an amendment providing that where one cannot read nor write he shall be allowed to vote if he pays taxes on as much as $300 worth of property. This would give practically every white man the right to vote and eliminate only the illiterate negross of the farming belt. The convention met at noon and was called to order by ex-Congressman W. H. Denson, temporary chairman. Dr. G. B. Crow, chairman of the Populist state committee, who has given up all idea of any effective work in the convention, says preparations are being made by his party to conduct a most aggressive campaign in Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi and Tennessee next year with hopes of capturing two or all of them. He says that the platform of the party adopted last September in Cincinnati will be indorsed by the Populists of the state as well as the other states named, and the ticket of Wharton Barker and Ignatius Donnelly will be brought out strongly.

A state convention will be called in the near future. He says the party is in as good condition to-day as it ever was and that all indications point to the Populists being able to carry the state.

Mass of Rock Falls.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., April 1.—A mass of rock, estimated to weigh over 100,000 tons, fell yesterday from the cliff to the buildings of the Buttery whirlpool rapids elevator, and the tracks of the Gorge railway. Another great mass is gradually breaking away and may fall at any moment. Neither the cars of the elevator nor the Gorge road are running at present.

PORTO RICO.

NEW REPUBLICAN PARTY

Born in Porto Rico—Declaration of Principles.

San Juan, Porto Rico, March 22.—A new political party has been born—the Republican party of Porto Rico.

Though the party was originated by the radicals under the leadership of Manual Rossy, it has for its object the association of all political elements on this island, and they have agreed upon a platform which is pronounced to be faultless in its Americanism. The platform in part is as follows:

We hail with pride our annexation to the United States.

We believe the people of Porto Rico could be trusted with the civil government of the island, but as that authority only emanates from Congress it is but our duty to wait their action, and while under military government awaiting action by Congress we desire that all civil offices should be filled by men capable, honest and of unquestioned loyalty to the government of the United States and disposed to act singly for the best interest of this island and our common country without distinction, thereby affording us an opportunity to demonstrate our fitness for self-government with all the burdens and responsibilities which it entails and which will hasten the day when our island will have a place among the states of our Union.

Succeeding planks declare in favor of universal suffrage; oppose the introduction into the island of foreign labor; express devotion to liberty of thought, conscience and speech, including the freedom of the press, and deprecate any union of church and state. Free schools and the teaching of English are demanded. A change in the present system of taxation, and free trade between Porto Rico and the United States are advocated. The exchange of provincial money for money of the United States is advocated on a gold basis, "as it is right and proper that every dollar, paper or coin, issued by the government, be as good as any other."

HONORS WELL DESERVED.

The Raleigh is Grandly Received En Route Home.

Fayal, Azores, March 31.—The United States cruiser Raleigh, Captain Joseph B. Coghlan, from Manila on December 15, is coaling here, will coal at Bermuda on April 8, and expects to reach New York on April 15.

The Raleigh has been having stormy weather on the Atlantic but has been behaving splendidly and proves to be a good sea boat. All are well on board. This is the first of Admiral Dewey's squadron of warships to be bound for home. She has on board a number of men who belonged to the crew of the flagship Olympia.

Many changes in the personnel of the Raleigh have been necessitated since the battle of Manila. She participated in all the movements about the Philippine islands, in the battle of Manila bay, the capture of Corregidor forts, the capture of the gunboat Callao, the bombardment and capture of Subig, and the bombardment of Malate fort, forcing the surrender of Manila.

In all the British colonies at which the Raleigh stopped the officials of the British army and navy and the civilian population have given the American warship an enthusiastic welcome, showing her officers and crew every form of courtesy. Dinners with American decorations and American national music were given to Captain Coghlan and his officers everywhere, in marked difference to the reception of the Raleigh on her outward passage two years ago. Governors, generals and admirals and other high officials all wished to visit and inspect the ship.

The Raleigh still has her war paint on. At Signapore she met a Spanish transport having on board troops and sailors from Manila. Although flying a warship pennant, the Spanish ship lowered her colors and permission was granted to the Spaniards to visit the Raleigh where they fraternized with the American sailors who gave them much needed food and clothing. Many of the Spaniards showed the Americans wounds inflicted upon them by the shells of the American fleet.

At the Island of Malta, in the Mediterranean, the Raleigh met the British Mediterranean fleet, consisting of ten battleships and a number of cruisers. The British steamers extended a most cordial welcome to the Americans and during her stay the Raleigh was crowded with British red coats and blue jackets. The American officers were entertained at Cairo by United States Consul Harris and all the British and Egyptian officers were present.

The French at Algiers showed a marked indifference. There was no reception except from the British and American residents, although the French officers were polite.

At Gibraltar the crew of the Raleigh saw the Spanish fleet consisting of six ships and commanded by Admiral Camara. The Raleigh hoisted the Spanish flag and saluted it, which was promptly returned by the Spanish admiral from his flagship, the Emperador Carlos V.

The Raleigh, in two years, has cruised 36,000 knots.

A WAR MYSTERY.

Flagless, Ownerless and a Crewless Vessel.

New York, March 31.—The steamer Scipio, a craft from nowhere, bound nowhere, flying no flag, ownerless and crewless, is to be sold to the highest bidder at the Brooklyn navy yard by the United States government. A board has been appointed to examine the ship, which lies at the yard. The board will determine as to how to dispose of her.

At the outbreak of hostilities agents of the government were engaged in buying ships and war munitions in England. The beginning of actual war found some of the deals incomplete. Great Britain being a neutral power, these incompleted deals could not be pushed through—that is to say, apparently not. Soon after the beginning of hostilities a steamship, in perfect trim from stem to stern, with furnace fires burning, steam up, but without a soul on board was found adrift off the coast of Newfoundland—found by a United States ship, too, oddly enough. The crewless ship was the Scipio.

She flew no flag, and there was not so much as a scrap of paper to be found aboard her to indicate where she sailed from, where she was sailing to or who owned her. Here then was a mystery of the deep.

The Scipio carried a cargo of coal, but never did such strange things come out of a cargo of coal as came from the depths of the anthracite piled in the hold. There were guns, Maxims, Hotchkiss cannon, field pieces, and other ordnance, together with ammunition.

Just how the Scipio came to be found adrift with such an opportune cargo, by a United States ship, has never been told officially. The Scipio has been at the Brooklyn navy yard since she was picked up.

A TRUST SMASHED.

Big Pottery Trust Was Too Heavy and Broke in Two.

East Liverpool, O., April 3.—The American Pottery company, the name given to the proposed $27,000,000 trust, to include the potteries of the United States, is dead. The projector, it is said, spent $250,000 in trying to effect an organization, but failed because of overcapitalization. They could not persuade investors to buy stock.

It is said the property to be included was intrinsically worth seven millions, but had been appraised for sale to the trust at twelve millions. The trouble arose in convincing investors that dividends could be paid on fifteen millions more than the highest valuation. The options here expired at midnight Saturday, and will not be extended.

Mustered Out.

Greenville, S. C., April 3.—The 201st New York regiment, Col. W. H. Hubbell, was mustered out to-day at Camp Wetherill.

THE SOLDIER DEAD.

Washington in Mourning. With Flags Half-Mast.

Washington, April 3.—The President to-day issued the following executive order.

"It is fitting that in behalf of the nation, tributes of honor be paid to the memories of the noble men who lost their lives in their country's service during the late war with Spain. It is the more fitting, inasmuch as in consequence with the spirit of our free institutions and in obedience to the most exalted promptings of patriotism, those who were sent to other shores to do battle for their country's honor under their country's flag, went freely from every quarter of our beloved land. Each soldier, each sailor, parting from home ties and putting behind him private interests in the presence of the stern emergency of unsought war with an alien foe, was an individual type of that devotion of the citizen to the state which makes our nation strong in unity and in action.

"Those who died in another land left in many homes the undying memories that attend the heroic dead of all ages. It was fitting that with the advent of peace, won by their sacrifice, their bodies should be gathered with tender care and restored to home and kindred. This has been done with the dead of Cuba and Porto Rico. Those of the Philippines still rest where they fell, watched over by their surviving comrades and crowned with the love of a grateful nation.

"The remains of many brought to our shores have been delivered to their families for private burial. But for others of the brave officers and men who perished there has been reserved interment in ground sacred to the soldiers and sailors amid the tributes of military honor and national mourning they have so well deserved.

"I therefore order: That upon the arrival of the cortege at the national cemetery at Arlington, all proper military and naval honors be paid to the dead heroes, that such ceremonies shall attend their interment; that the customary salute of mourning be fired at the cemetery, and that on the same day at 2 o'clock p. m. Thursday, the sixth day of April, the national ensign be displayed at half staff on all public buildings, forts camps and public vessels of the United States; and that at 12 o'clock noon of said day, all the departments of the government at Washington shall be closed.

(Signed.) "WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

"Executive Mansion, April 3, 1899."

In the same connection Assistant Secretary of War Meikeljohn issued this order:

"The remains of officers and soldiers who lost their lives in the war with Spain during the operations in Cuba and Porto Rico, will be interred with due and fitting ceremonies in the national cemetery at Arlington, Va., on Thursday, April 6, at 2 p. m. By direction of the President, all of the United States troops serving in the vicinity of Washington, together with the National Guard of the District of Columbia, will be assembled at Arlington on the date in question to participate in the funeral ceremonies."

Sails for Manila.

San Francisco, March 31.—The transport steamer Charles Nelson has sailed for Manila. She had 900 tons of freight which is to be equally divided between the commissary and quartermaster's department. Lieut. Alfred Aloe, of the 18th U. S. infantry, was in command of 66 recruits, a number of whom are for the hospital corps. The Nelson carried a large number of coffins, in which the remains of American soldiers will be brought back to this country.

Famous Fighter Dead.

New York, March 29.—Timothy Reardon, who served as gunner on the United States steamship Kearsarge, during its famous battle with the Confederate privateer Alabama, outside the harbor of Cherbourg, France, and who later served under Farragut in Mobile Bay, is dead in Brooklyn, aged 61.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ECUADOR FOR GOLD.

Has at Last Abandoned Silver Monometallism.

Washington, March 29.—Consul General DeLeon at Guayaquil reports to the state department that the change by the world to a gold basis has finally driven Ecuador to adopt the same course. Congress having just enacted a law which within two years, he says, will place the monetary system on a gold basis. Ecuador has heretofore been upon a so-called bi-metallic, but practically monometallic silver basis; no gold in circulation and silver unredeemable. The circulation of the country, he says, was and is almost altogether paper money issued by the banks and redeemable in silver only. The effect of the present law, he says, will be to put Ecuador on a gold basis and while paper will continue to be the money in circulation it will be redeemable in gold and not in silver as at present. The condor, which may be regarded as the unit of value will be practically of the same metallic value as the pound sterling and the silver sucre will possess an actual value of about 40 cents in American gold, ten of them being equal to one condor. Exchange on New York has been arbitrarily fixed by the banks and merchants during the last ten months at 105 to 108 but this rate has not been strictly adhered to; 110 and more has been paid. The consul general says that another anomaly has been that American gold has been worth from 10 to 15 cents more than exchange. The stable condition of Ecuadorian currency is the financial resources of the banks of issue, which the consul general says are relatively as solid as any in the world, and the crying need for a fixed monetary standard, he says, seems to give assurance that the present measure is wise. Conditions hitherto existing have been most favorable to the wealthy cocoa, coffee and sugar planters, who sold their products for gold and paid in silver for all they bought in Ecuador notably for labor, which has been the chief sufferer. wages, low at the best have been lower still since payable in a depreciated currency. The law recently enacted, the consul general says, is expected to be thoroughly adequate to the needs of the country. Mr. DeLeon adds that after thorough consideration the mercantile interest came to the conclusion that the only remedy for the unsatisfactory state of affairs which has prevailed for the past five years, was the adoption of the gold standard at the rate of 50.6 to 1. Ecuador is the fourth country of Latin America to adopt the gold standard, Venezuela, Costa Rica and Peru having already taken the step, Brazil, Uruguay and Chile, who nominally on a gold basis, the consul general says, are really subjects to the disadvantages of paper money because their internal financial condition precludes an easy reversion of the currency.

Fortify Port Stanley.

New York, April 3.—A despatch from Buenos Ayres says: "The British government is about to send an engineering corps of 1,400 men to fortify Port Stanley and other ports on the Falkland islands. The gunboat Beagle, which is now there, will return to England and be replaced by the Pegasus."

MARCONI'S FEAT.

Message Sent Across Channel by Wireless Telegraphy.

London, March 29.—Guglielmo Marconi, the inventor, who recently, after long delay, obtained permission from the French government to establish a station on the French coast for the purpose of experimenting with wireless telegraphy between England and France, announces that he has conducted successful experiments between the South Foreland county of Kent, and Boulogne, at the mouth of the Lianne.

The Times this morning prints a hundred word message, the first press message by the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy, describing the experiments between the South Foreland and Boulogne-Sur-Mar.

The experiments were conducted with the Morse code, which was read as distinctly as if the terminl had been connected by wires. Senor Marconi's system of wireless telegraphy has been in practical operation off the English coast for several months between the South Foreland lighthouse and the East Goodwin lightship, a distance of twelve miles. The distance from South Foreland lighthouse to Boulogne-Sur-Mer is 12 miles, the greatest previous distance having been covered was the 18 miles between Poole and Bornemouth in England. An experiment of fourteen months had shown him that no kind of weather in England would stop the working of his apparatus. The vertical conductor he uses is the main feature of his system, and he has found that the distance to which signals may be sent varies according to the square of the length of this conductor. For signalling eighteen miles he used a conductor 80 feet high, and in his application to M. Loubroy, he contended that with a conductor 114 feet high he could establish communication between points on opposite sides of the Strait of Dover, and even go that distance ten miles better.

The experiments have already proved that when such a vertical wire or conductor is employed no hindrance to signalling is caused by hills or other obstacles, or by the curvature of the earth. One of his most interesting and valuable experiments was the installation fitted up last autumn between Osborne House, Isle of Wight, and the royal yacht, on which the Prince of Wales was recuperating. This gave an opportunity to study the act of intervening hills, and as the yacht moved about to various positions, doubts were set at rest as to the possibility of telegraphing across long stretches of land. Communication between lightships and shore is a matter of great importance, and the wireless system between South Foreland lighthouse and East Goodwin lightship worked all through the fierce storms of the latter part of February without interruption, the messages being flashed continually from ship to shore and vice versa.

WANTS TO COME IN.

Nicaragua Will Soon Ask for Annexation.

Bluefields, Nicaragua, March 22.—Special correspondence of The Associated Press, via New Orleans, per steamship Condor, March 29.)—Gen. Torres has issued an order that no foreigner be allowed to sign bond for any Nicaraguan accused of complicity in the Reyes revolution. A number of accused have already obtained release through the friendship of American residents, but after the edict they were all surrendered. It will be difficult for them to secure any other bondsmen. Torres has also sent detachments to the towns and plantations to recruit volunteers for the army, and the laborers have escaped to the bush. He has gone to Rama to make more arrests.

The troops are needed to send to Castillo, where the outbreak of the troops from Leon was more serious than at first announced, especially as Gen. Ruling is said to be in command of the rebels. Ruling is a German soldier of fortune, and Zelaya's most successful fighter. It was he who captured Reyes' army, but he was disgraced for allowing Reyes to leave the country in safety. If he has turned against the government rather than submit to trial, the trouble will be serious.

There were some people in Nicaragua who are becoming thoroughly tired of these frequent revolutions and senseless fights. These people are gradually being brought under one head, and this new party will have annexation to the United States as the foundation of their platform. A few evenings ago I had a long discussion with Gen. Estrade on this subject, and was informed that the movement had already begun to take definite shape. During the last meeting of the Nicaragua congress the President in his message touched upon the subject as one of his fondest hopes.

The question of annexation was first brought before the people of Nicaragua by Senor Guzman, people minister to Washington, and at the time the Hawaiian islands were making application for annexation. The matter was given very little thought by the sixty leaders and President Zelaya touched upon the question in his opening address to the congress last year. Since the war with Spain and additional territory has been added to the American possessions, the feeling is growing stronger in Nicaragua. Next year the matter will take some definite form. Gen. Estrade added that he would be one of the first to join the movement, establish a party in favor of annexation, and would do all in his power to establish this party and secure the desired results. It was the only future for Nicaragua. Under the protection and advice of the Americans, the country would develop. The slow methods now in use would be abandoned, and that energy which marks the American, would become prominent here in the tropics. The canal question would then be an easy matter to settle. Nicaragua could not sell a strip of land from ocean to ocean, but Nicaragua could annex her territory to the United States and this strip would be a part of the territory.

The resolution presented to the United States senate authorized the President to treat with Nicaragua for the purchase of three miles to the north of the canal route, has done a great deal to gather these men in favor of annexation under one head. Gen. Estrade added that if the people of the United States were as strongly in favor of the movement as the liberal party and the administration in power in Nicaragua, the annexation would soon occur.

PASSENGER STEAMER LOST.

Struck the Casquet Rocks and Sank Immediately.

Southampton, March 31.—The passenger steamer Stella, plying between this port and the Channel Islands, crashed upon the dreaded Casquet Rocks, near the Island of Alderney, yesterday afternoon, in a dense fog, and foundered in ten minutes, her boilers exploding with a tremendous report as she went down.

The Stella had on board 210 passengers, who were going to spend Easter in the Channel Islands.

The Stella, which belongs to the London & Southwestern Railway Company, left Southampton at noon yesterday, conveying the first daylight excursion of the season to the Channel Islands. There were about 165 passengers on board, and the crew numbered 35 men. The weather was foggy, but all went well until the afternoon, when the fog became most dense.

At 4 o'clock the Casquet Rocks suddenly loomed up

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ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

WASHINGTON.

THE REVISION

Of the Civil Service Discussed in Cabinet Meeting To-Day.

Washington, March 29.—At the cabinet meeting to-day, which lasted until 1 o'clock, the administration of affairs in Cuba came up, and it was practically decided to simplify matters by consolidating some of the administrative departments, but just what changes will be made is as yet undetermined.

The question of amending the civil service rules and regulations in certain minor particulars was under consideration, and the President stated that he desired to dispose of the matter at an early day. Almost the last thing the President did before leaving for the South was to request the members of the cabinet their several recommendations on the subject with a request they again go over them with a view to making any changes which might suggest themselves during his absence. To-day the President asked that he be furnished with their conclusions in the matter as soon as possible, and it is expected that it is his purpose to issue his order within a few days.

It was again demonstrated at to-day's meeting of the cabinet that while strongly upholding the principles of the civil service law, there is a disposition on the part of several members to criticise its present administration.

The subject of the appointment of commissioners to represent the United States at the forthcoming convention called by the Czar of Russia with a view to promoting peace among the nations was advanced by the President. It is understood that three ambassadors of the United States at European courts will be named, together with two or three citizens of the United States not in the diplomatic service. The personnel of the commission has not yet been decided.

WANT MORE MONEY.

Representatives of the Cuban Assembly in Washington.

Washington, March 29.—Senors Jose R. Villalon and A. Hevia, who were appointed by the Cuban assembly to present to the Washington authorities the resolutions of that body have arrived in this city. Their mission in addition to the presentation of the resolutions is to explain in detail the situation with reference to the insurgent army. While the assembly did not reject the $3,000,000 which Gen. Gomez arranged with Mr. Robert P. Porter to receive and pay off the Cuban troops, they believed it to be entirely inadequate to meet the situation. They desire at least $10,000,000 and as much more as can be obtained. They argue that if the Cuban army is disbanded after the distribution of but $3,000,000, which would give to each enlisted man about $68, that the money so obtained would be barely sufficient for them to procure clothes and return to their homes, leaving them no margin with which to enter upon the peaceful pursuits of life. Without the means of subsistence, Senor Villalon says, disorders would almost inevitably follow and perhaps brigandage.

CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS.

Believed the President Will Issue One Soon.

Washington, D. C., March 29.—The situation in the Philippines is being thoroughly discussed in the cabinet meeting to-day. One thing is certain and that is that more fighting men are needed over there. A call for at least twenty-five thousand volunteers may be expected to be issued at an early date.

Gen. Corbin was in consultation with the President this morning and the situation was canvassed by the President and the adjutant general. The President, under the army reorganization, is authorized to call for 35,000 volunteers whenever he may deem such a step necessary.

It now appears that at least fifty thousand soldiers will be necessary in the Philippines to insure complete assertion of authority. General Corbin believes that if 25,000 volunteers were asked for it would be a sufficient number for the time being and he believes that there would be no difficulty in securing rapidly, desirable recruits. President McKinley will undoubtedly be obliged to again call upon the citizen soldiery of the country and that too very soon.

RETURNING SOLDIERS.

1,000 Tons of Soldiers' Baggage Has Been Disinfected.

Washington, March 31.—So far during the month of March, 13,000 troops have been landed in the United States from Cuba. This work has required especial expeditionary measures on the part of the quarantine service, but so far all the requirements made upon the service have been met.

The war department has exercised unusual haste because of the desire to avoid the necessity of compliance with the order of the treasury department, requiring the disinfection of all the baggage and equipments prior to entry. This has been successfully accomplished by the co-operation of the marine hospital service and the quartermaster general's office without an exception.

The arrival of transports at southern ports has been so arranged as to permit the disinfection of baggage without causing undue detention of troops. All told, about 1,000 tons of baggage have been disinfected during the month, and no baggage was allowed to evade that duty, although some efforts were made in that direction.

RUSH FOR OFFICE.

Thousands of Applications for Positions Under Census Bureau.

Washington, March 30.—The census office has called special attention to the extraordinarily large number of applications for places that have been filled and to the fact that for some time to come but a small skeleton corps engaged for preliminary work will be appointed. So far there have been at a conservative estimate, 2,500 formal applications for office under the census, while with the letters and preliminary inquiries that have come in, the applications in sight may be figured at about 10,000. Until preparations can be made for the examination of those seeking employment Director Merriam discourages the pressing of applications. The work now is being directed largely to getting out the examination papers for the ordeal to which all applicants must be subjected.

MUST PAY IT.

United States Court Decides Relative to Stock Transactions.

Washington, April 3.—In the United States supreme court to-day an opinion was handed down by Justice Peckham in several cases involving the validity of the war revenue act. The cases were those of James Nicol vs. James Ames, U. S. marshal; petition for habeas corpus by George R. Nichols, petitioner; Edwin S. Skillin, appellant, vs. the marshal and Charles H. Ingwersen, plaintiff in error vs. the United States. The cases all come from the Chicago federal courts. These cases involve especially the validity of the tax provided by the war revenue act upon sales and contracts to sell merchandise upon exchanges, boards of trade or similar places.

The court holds the tax is not a direct tax, but "a duty or excise laid upon the privilege, opportunity or facility offered at boards of trade or exchanges for the prosecution of the business mentioned in the act."

"It is," the court further says, "not a tax upon the members of the exchange nor upon the membership therein, nor is it a tax upon sales generally. The act limits the tax to sales at any exchange or board of trade or other similar place, and its fair meaning is to impose a duty upon those privileges or facilities there found and made use of."

REPUBLICAN SENTIMENT

For the Nomination of the Old Ticket Again.

Washington, D. C., April 1.—The return of the Presidential party is naturally followed with a great deal of political gossip as to coming events. It is looked upon as certain that no serious attempt will be made to change the ticket of 1900. All the political prophets agree that Hobart will be nominated for the second place on the ticket with McKinley. Should this prove to be the case the Vice-President will occupy a unique position in the political history of the United States. Vice Presidents are permitted to serve one term, but are never renominated. If Hobart is thus honored he will be the first of the line. He has made an excellent presiding officer in the senate. His Republicanism is unquestioned, and he is certainly as strong to-day as when he was named for the second place on the ticket by the St. Louis convention in '96.

While the Republican party seems to be pretty well united in favor of the renomination of the man now at the head of affairs, there is no such unanimity of sentiment in the opposing party. In fact it appears from the utterances of the party leaders throughout the United States that there never was a time when the party was so badly split as it is today. Not only has this been demonstrated by the row created over the attempt to bring the leaders together at a dinner, but in every state in the Union schisms have arisen which demonstrate clearly that no one has yet been able to formulate an issue upon which the Democratic party can unite and go before the people in 1900.

Then, too, the elections of the past year have shown that the ground gained by the advocates of the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 has been very largely recaptured by the advocates of sound money. California, which elected eight McKinley electors, and one for Bryan by an extremely narrow margin for the Republicans in '96, has since sent a Republican delegation almost solid to the House of Representatives; has elected a Republican legislature, and has virtually repudiated the silver theories of Bryan and has substantially endorsed the principle of expansion for which McKinley stands sponsor. Kansas, which gave Bryan a plurality of upwards of 12,000, turned a complete political somersault last fall, and re-established its claim to be known as a Republican state. Wyoming and Washington elected Bryan electors in '96, and Republican delegations in the house and senate in '98. Oregon, which was on the verge of falling into the Democratic column two years ago, redeemed herself last year, and even Nebraska, Bryan's home state, has again elected a Republican legislature, and has sent a Republican senator to succeed Allen, who was elected by combined Populistic and Democratic votes six years ago.

Altogether the outlook for Democratic success in 1900 seems to be rapidly waning. The best men in the party admit that the chances for the formulation of a platform which will appeal to the people and win support is anything but bright. The East and West seem to be utterly unable to get together on the question of the currency, or upon the policy in relation to the territory acquired as a result of the Spanish-American war.

TEN THOUSAND MEN.

Otis Will Soon Have That Many Fresh Troops.

Washington, March 30.—A statement prepared at the War department as to the regiments under orders and en route to the Philippines shows as follows:

The Twelfth Infantry and four companies of the Seventeenth Infantry on the transport Sheridan, now nearing Manila, headquarters and six companies of the Ninth Infantry left San Francisco March 24; six other companies of the Ninth Infantry will leave the same port in a day or two; the Sixth Artillery will leave its present station April 15, the Twenty-first Infantry will leave its present station April 18, and the Sixth infantry, Thirteenth Infantry and light battery E, Fifth Artillery F, Fourth Artillery, and F, Fifth Artillery, are all under orders to prepare for transportation to Manila by way of San Francisco, and will be forwarded as fast as troop ships can be secured for the long voyage across the Pacific. These troops number about 10,000 in all, and their arrival at Manila will greatly strengthen the fighting force of General Otis.

The six additional mountain guns asked for by General Otis a short time ago are now on their way to Manila. These guns are two pounders, and can be taken anywhere that mules or men can go. General Otis had eight of these guns besides four guns of the Astor battery. The latter, however, are 12 pounders and much heavier to handle.

OUR DEAD IN MANILA.

Bodies Can't Be Shipped Home for Six Months.

Washington, April 1.—Adjutant General Corbin yesterday cabled Gen. Otis, saying that the secretary of war desired if possible, that the dead of the recent campaign, be returned to the United States on the early transports and asked the opinion of the general on the subject.

General Otis cabled to-day that it would be impossible to send the bodies home now. The climatic conditions are such as to make it dangerous to the health of the people who would handle the bodies. He was of the opinion that six months later the remains of the dead could be returned to the United States.

General Corbin sent a reply to Gen. Otis directing that no further effort be made at present to ship the remains of the soldiers to the United States. He told Gen. Otis that the acting secretary of war desired that not only the graves of the soldiers buried in Manila be plainly designated, but that each casket should also be carefully marked so that there would be no question of identifying the dead when the remains were removed to this country. With this care it is believed that there will be but few unknown dead to be returned.

Many anxious relatives have asked the war department if the dead soldiers were to be sent home, and these inquiries resulted in the cable correspondence.

SOLDIERS' SUPPLIES.

No Lack of Them in Philippines, Says General Otis.

Washington, March 29.—In reply to an inquiry from Adjutant General Corbin asking whether General Otis had sufficient supplies, and if not to state what was wanted, the latter has sent a message stating that "supplies all kinds sufficient for present wants."

Presents His Credentials.

Washington, March 31.—The Mexican ambassador, Senor Don Manuel Aspiroz, presented his credentials to President McKinley yesterday. The formal expressions between the two were especially cordial and each remarked with pleasure upon the existing friendly relations between the two powers.

FAVOR ANNEXATION.

Sentiment for It is Growing In Cuba.

Washington, D. C., March 29.—Confidential advices from Cuba to high officials here report a rising tide of sentiment in the island in favor of annexation to the United States. The impress of American methods has already begun to have its effect, it is said, and the people are naturally contrasting the honest, vigorous and modern methods of the army officers with the dishonest and slovenly administration of the Spanish. This, it is said, has convinced the business classes of the great value of membership in some form in the American union.

The dissensions between the Cuban assembly and Gomez, and particularly the summary dismissal of Secretary Quesada, have opened the eyes of the people to the imminent danger of independent rule, which they begin to see might destroy much of the benefit of the freedom from Spanish tyranny. Reports from all over the island are of the same tenor, and indicate that if the people of Cuba are once convinced that the United States does not propose to annex them forcibly, but will give them a full opportunity to express themselves, there will be a large fraction of the people, if not an absolute majority, who will favor annexation voluntarily.

There will be no attempt on the part of the representatives of the United States to force this sentiment, as it is felt that such a course would inevitably produce a reaction, while if events are left to shape themselves it is believed the sober second thought of the better classes of Cubans, with Porto Rico as a shining example, will inevitably turn toward annexation; and it is significant that nine out of ten officials in Cuba believe this will be the outcome of the American protectorate.

SPLENDID RECORD

By Dewey's Fleet in the Battle of Manila.

Washington, April 3.—Lieutenant John M. Elliott, the intelligence officer of the Baltimore has forwarded to the navy department under date of January 1, 1899, a report on the effects of the gun fire of Dewey's fleet upon the Spanish war vessels in the battle of Manila. The report is based upon a personal examination of all the vessels, personal conversations with the officers on board and extracts from Admiral Montejo's official report. It describes in detail the effect of every shot from the American fleet and proves that Montejo's vessels were riddled by a perfect storm of shot and shell from the American guns. There was a much larger per centage of hits at Manila than at Santiago. This is accounted for by the fact that Dewey's fleet made a deliberate attack with most of the enemy's ships at rest, while the appearance of Cervera's fleet at Santiago was unexpected and it was a running fight.

The following points in connection with the extermination of the Spanish ships is emphasized by Lieut. Elliott:

The sides of iron and steel built cruisers do not arrest projectiles enough to explode them.

The incendiary effect of bursting eight inch shells is great and far greater than would seem proportionate to that of lower calbre.

At ranges over 2,500 yards the gun shields of cruisers are in no sense a protection but insure the annihilation of the gun's crew and the disabling of the gun if struck by a large projectile.

Warships of the present day will generally be placed hors du combat by conflagration and the destruction of their personnel before they are sunk by gun fire.

TREASURY REPORT

Will Show Exceptionally Heavy Receipts for March.

Washington, April 1.—The forthcoming monthly statement of the treasury will show exceptionally heavy receipts and a material decrease in the expenditures. For the month of March the receipts from customs will amount to about $21,000,000; from internal revenue over $22,600,000, and from miscellaneous sources over $3,400,000, making a total of over $57,000,000. Of this amount $11,788,000 was paid into the treasury in payment of four notes given the government in part settlement of the debt of the Central Pacific railway.

The disbursements amounted to $42,998,571 during March, leaving a surplus for the month of $14,031,653, or a surplus of $2,233,653, leaving the Central Pacific payment out of the account.

OHIO CITY ELECTIONS.

Local Issues Cut a Big Figure With the Voters.

Toledo, April 4.—At the city election in this city yesterday, Mayor Jones, who was defeated for renomination by the Republicans, and ran as an independent on a platform of city ownership of lighting plant, street railways, etc., was elected, receiving 17,782 votes to 4,472 for Russell, Rep., and 3,293 for Dowling, Dem. The Republicans elected a majority of the city council, and all their city ticket but three.

Columbus elected a Republican mayor for the first time in twelve years, Swartz, Rep., had 1,393 plurality over Black, Dem.

In Cleveland, Mayor McKisson, Rep., running for a third term, was defeated by John Farley, Dem., by 3,000. The rest of the Republican city ticket was elected. Dissatisfaction with McKisson's machine methods was the cause.

Cincinnati went Republican by 7,000.

MISSISSIPPI DISASTER.

Steamer Rowena Lee Goes to the Bottom.

Cairo, Ill., March 30.—The Rowena Lee, one of the Lee liners between here and Memphis, sunk at Tyler, Mo., as the result of the explosion of her boilers, yesterday afternoon.

The scene of the disaster near Tyler, Mo., is 125 miles south of here. The steamer was blown up, being torn asunder amidships. Both engines went down in a few minutes. The boat had landed at Tyler to put off some freight and was backing out from shore when the accident occurred.

The crew consisted of George Carvell, captain; J. K. Booker, first clerk; George Mitchell, second clerk; Sam Lewis, third clerk; Sidney Smith, pilot; Eph Cosby, first mate; Pat Flannigan, second mate; James Colden, first engineer; Frank Stull, second engineer; George Todd, steward; M. C. Kelly, mail clerk.

St. Louis, March 30.—A special to the Post Dispatch from Cairo, Ill., says:

The Ora Lee was coming up the river at the time the Rowena Lee sank, and at once began the work of rescue. She was at Tiptonville this morning, and while there the Post Dispatch correspondent telephoned a Mr. Eastwood, of that place, and learned from him that only four persons were lost according to the report of the officers of the Ora Lee. The four persons who lost their lives are: M. T. Kelly, mail clerk, Memphis; Mrs. Chambers, a passenger; unknown woman passenger; a member of the crew supposed to be a deck hand.

Appoints Gray a Judge.

Washington, March 29.—President McKinley has appointed ex-Senator George Gray, of Delaware, United States circuit judge for the Third district.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

NEW METHODS APPLIED TO DISEASE.

One-Seventh of the World's Death Rate is Caused by a Disease That Can be Cured.

MODERN ANTISEPTIC METHODS.

An Eminent Physician Tells How Consumption, the Curse of the World, Can Now Positively be Cured, and Offers His Treatment Free to All.

I have a message for you.

One that is true; as true as that the sun shines, as that the rain falls to water the earth.

All my life I have been given to scientific pursuits, and this discovery which I have made comes to me as the result of years of incessant work and toil.

Thus it is I am now able to say to you that consumption can be cured.

The cry of the afflicted has not been sent up in vain.

There is hope for the hollow-chested, pale, weary consumptive.

This hope I here hold up to you.

Not as a man who wishes to acquire riches through the necessities of the sick, but as one whose wish is to benefit humanity as best he may.

My researches have brought me face to face with a scientific fact of incalculable value to future generations.

A fact that will, if properly understood and acted upon, render consumption before long as rare amongst civilized countries as the black plague.

My discovery embraces a complete system for the treatment of this dreadful disease at present so little understood as to be called "incurable."

The system consists of Four Remedies, which act simultaneously and supplement each other's curative action.

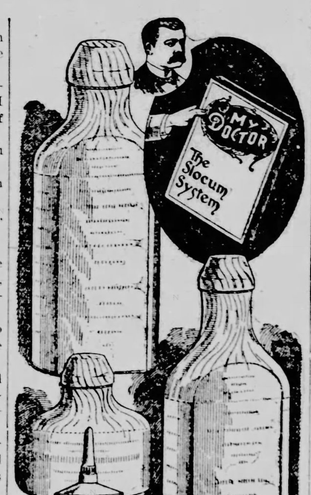
This system I call upon all who suffer to make a test of, and that those who are poor or who doubt may not hesitate for an instant to come to me for relief. I have made it FREE to readers of this paper.

I will send you an request a course of Four free Preparations of my new treatment.

This will enable you to see for yourself that consumption is curable.

I will send you on request a course of grapple with the demon that has dragged so many millions to their graves.

Every first-class druggist dispenses the Slocum System of Treatment in original packages, with full directions for use in any case.



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Write, giving name, postoffice and express address, to Dr. T. A. Slocum, Laboratories, 96 and 98 Pine street, New York, stating that you read about my offer in the Toledo Weekly Blade.

TO THE FILIPINOS.

Philippine Commissioners Issue Their Proclamation.

New York, April 4.—The Journal's Manila correspondent cables the text of the United States Philippine commissioners proclamation, issued to-day:

The commission desires to assure the people of the Philippine Islands of the cordial good will and fraternal feeling which is entertained for them by the President of the United States and by the American people.

The aim and object of the American government, apart from the fulfillment of the solemn obligations it has assumed toward the family of nations by its acceptance of sovereignty over the Philippine Islands is the well-being, prosperity and happiness of the Philippine people and their elevation and advancement to a position among the most civilized peoples of the world. The President believes that this felicity and perfection of the Philippine people is to be brought about by the assurance of peace and order, by the guarantee of civil and religious liberty, by the establishment of justice, by the cultivation of letters, science and liberal and practical arts, by the enlargement of intercourse with foreign nations, by expansion of industrial pursuits, by trade and commerce, by multiplication and improvement of the means of internal communication, by development, with the aid of modern mechanical inventions, of the great natural resources of the archipelago, and, in a word by the uninterrupted devotion of the people to the pursuit of useful objects and the realization of those noble ideas which constitute the higher civilization of mankind.

Unfortunately these pure aims and purposes of the American government and people have been misinterpreted to some of the inhabitants of certain islands, and, as a consequence, the friendly American forces have, without provocation or cause, been openly attacked. And why these hostilities? What do the best Filipinos desire? Can it be more than the United States is ready to give? They are patriots and want liberty.

In the meantime the attention of the people of the Philippines is invited to certain regulative principles by which the United States will be guided in its relations with them.

These are deemed to be the points of cardinal importance:

First—The supremacy of the United States must and will be enforced throughout every part of the archipelago and those who resist it can accomplish no end other than their own ruin.

Second—To the Philippine people will be granted the most ample liberty and self-government reconcilable with the maintenance of a wise, just, stable, effective and economical administration of public affairs and compatible with the sovereignty and international rights and the obligations of the United States.

Third—The civil rights of the Philippine people will be guaranteed and protected to the fullest extent; religious freedom will be assured, and all persons shall be equal and have equal standing in the eyes of the law.

Fourth—Honor, justice and friendship forbid the use of the Philippine people or the islands they inhabit as an object or means of exploitation. The purpose of the American government is the welfare and advancement of the Philippine people.

Fifth—There shall be guaranteed to the Philippine people an honest and effective civil service, in which, to the fullest extent to which it is practical, natives shall be employed.

Sixth—The collection and application of all taxes and other revenues will be placed upon a sound, economical basis, and the public funds, raised justly and collected honestly, will be applied only to defray the regular and proper expenses incurred by and for the establishment and maintenance of the Philippine government and such general improvements as the public interests may demand. Local funds collected will be used for local purposes, and are not to be devoted to other ends.

With such prudent and honest fiscal administration, it is believed that the needs of the government will, in a short time, become compatible with a considerable reduction in taxation.

Seventh—A pure, speedy and effective administration of justice will be established whereby may be eradicated the evils arising from delay, corruption and exploitation.

Eighth—The construction of roads, railroads and similar means of communication and transportation, and of other public works, manifestly to the advantage of the Philippine people, will be promoted.

Ninth—Domestic and foreign trade and commerce, agriculture and other industrial pursuits tending toward the general development of the country in the interests of the inhabitants, shall be objects of constant solicitude and fostering care.

Tenth—Effective provision will be made for establishment of elementary schools, in which the children of the people may be educated and appropriate facilities will be provided for a higher education.

Eleventh—Reforms in all departments of the government and branches of the public service and all corporations closely touching the common life of the people, will be undertaken without delay and effected conformably with the right and justice in a way to satisfy the well-founded demands and the highest sentiments and aspirations of the people.

Such is the spirit in which the United States comes to the people of the islands, and the President has instructed the commission to make this publicly known.

In obeying his behest, the commissioners desire to join the President in expressing their good will toward the Philippine people, and to extend to the leading representative men an invitation to meet them for the purpose of personal acquaintance and the exchange of views and opinions.

JACOB GOULD SCHURMAN,
United States Commissioner.
GEORGE DEWEY,
United States Navy.
ELWELL S. OTIS,
Major General U. S. A.
CHARLES DENBY,
United States Commissioner.
DEAN C. WORCESTER,
United States Commissioner.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Number of Victims of the Windsor Hotel Fire.

New York, April 1.—At 1:30 this morning the workmen in the ruins of the Windsor hotel, discovered the body of a woman, almost intact. When the body was raised a gold watch fell from it. On the outside of the watch case was the word "Dora."

It is believed the body is that of Miss Dora Hoffman, of Baltimore. Miss Hoffman was guest at the hotel at the time of the fire and has been counted among the missing since then.

The total dead of the Windsor hotel fire now numbers 43. Of these 32 are unidentified bodies.

NAVY IS READY

To Render American Residents Assistance in Bluefields.

Washington, April 4.—The Navy department is prepared to render speedy assistance to the American residents in Bluefields, Nicaragua, who are being subjected to pressure wrongfully by the authorities there. Acting Secretary Allen, in anticipation of the coming of a delegation from New Orleans, has just ordered the gunboat Machias, now on the way to Key West from Livingstone, Honduras, to proceed to Bluefields as soon as she can take coal.

SPANISH VESSELS.

Impossible to Raise Those Sunk at Santiago.

Washington, April 4.—Acting Secretary Allen has received a letter from the manager of the Neptune Company, the great Swedish wrecking corporation, announcing that it is not possible to raise and repair the vessels of Cervera's fleet sunk near Santiago.

German Expedition.

Tacoma, Washn., April 3.—Oriental advices throw light on news from Berlin that Germany is to send an expedition to seize I-Chou, Shan Tung province, China. According to a letter received at Shang Hai from I-Chou, Germany's real purpose is to compel the Chinese government to grant to German firms some big commercial concessions.

MILLIONS WEDDED.

The Vanderbilt-Fair Wedding Took Place Tuesday.

New York, April 4.—Miss Virginia Fair, daughter of the late Senator James G. Fair, of California, and William K. Vanderbilt, jr., were united in marriage at 12:30 to-day, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs. Compared with the notable weddings seen in New York in the last few years, especially when American heiresses have bestowed themselves upon titled foreigners, to-day's ceremony uniting two of America's best-known and wealthiest families appeared almost unostentatious.

At a quarter of twelve the guests assembled in the parlors and ascended to the ball room. This room and the conservatory adjoining presented the appearance of a fairy bower, so profuse and elegant were the decorations of blossoms, plants and ribbons. The altar, in white and gold and blazing with the illumina-

MISS VIRGINIA FAIR,
The Bride of William K. Vanderbilt, Jr.

tion of numerous tall lighted candles in golden stands, stood immediately in front of the conservatory fountain, which was almost hidden behind a mass of Easter lillies and lilies of the valley heaped in bewildering confusion. The sides and roof of the conservatory were covered with asparagus vines, smilax and flowering shrubs of the rarest varieties and illuminated by hundreds of tiny electric bulbs scattered through the foliage.

Almost on the stroke of twelve Father Murphy, the officiating priest, and his assistants, entered the conservatory and took up their positions at the altar. At the same time a string orchestra stationed in the gallery of the ball-room burst forth in soft melody, and the bridal party were heard entering the room. The bride's only attendant, Miss Mary Baldwin Tolfree of California, carried a large bunch of pink roses. The bride and groom-elect stood in front of the altar and Father Murphy advanced to meet them. On the side of the groom stood Mr. Carroll, a Harvard classmate of Mr. Vanderbilt, and who acted as best man. There were no other attendants. The bride was given away by Mr. Hermann Oelrichs. All being in readiness, the couple knelt on the velvet cushions and the officiating priest proceeded with the marriage ritual of the Roman Catholic church, the entire ceremony occupying not over thirty minutes. At its conclusion the couple proceeded to the ball-room, where they received the warm congratulations of the guests. After the bridal breakfast, which was served at small tables in the dining room, hall and reception room, the happy couple left for Newport where the honeymoon will be spent.

New York, March 29.—The Evening World says: "William K. Vanderbilt has duplicated his wedding present to his daughter Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, for his son, William K. Vanderbilt, Jr. Securities amounting in value to $10,000,000 have been turned over to the young man by his father.

Miss Virginia Fair, the bride-to-be, is said to have $5,000,000 in her own right.

The Celtic Arrives.

Washington, April 1.—A cable message was received from Admiral Dewey today announcing the arrival at Manila of the Celtic, a naval store ship.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REVIEW.

Temporary Causes Have Called a Brief Halt.

New York, April 1.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, says: Failures during the first quarter of 1899 have been in amount of liabilities not more than about $26,680,330, against $31,710,142 last year; $48,007,910 in 1897 and $57,525,125 in 1896. While the later returns may increase the amount for the quarter a little, the complete return which will be given next week, will be very remarkable in comparison with that of any previous year.

Business is not at present improving. There has been something very like a check, partly the result of heavy buying since January 1st, to anticipate the market, partly caused by the uncertainty about the operation of many combinations, and a shade of doubt about foreign affairs also had some influence. The new rule of the clearing house banks at New York about taxation of country checks also causes some shifting of accounts.

A period of transition from the ownership and management to another, and from one industrial system to another, when it affects many hundred establishments throughout the country, inevitably causes some hesitation in business. A little later the many hundred concerns may be doing more business than ever, as they were just before combinations were effected. But at the point of transition nobody knows just what to expect.

More evidence appears that the woolen manufacture is not helped as yet by new combinations, or the prospect of them; and the buying demand has been disappointing in many ways, though in dress goods active. Sales of dress goods were 20,807,000 pounds at chief markets, in four weeks, against 8,877,800 pounds last year, when prices were held at the top; 55,886,200 in 1897, when prices were rising, rushed upward, and 30,932,576 pounds in 1892, when manufacturer was normal, indicating a fair, but not extraordinary demand for goods. Prices are said to be quiet for Ohio XX at 26c.

The boot and shoe business is again halting because of differences between buyers and sellers as to prices.

The fluctuations of the wheat market have been large, and tend on the whole toward higher quotations. Exports at Atlantic ports, flour included, have been for four weeks 11,679,512 bushels, against 9,392,495 last year, and Pacific 3,963,687 bushels, against 2,774,112, and the other exports, not given last year, make the total 17,317,089 bushels. Western receipts have been 12,949,815 bushels against 9,088,373 last year.

Railroad earnings for three weeks of March have been 4.1 per cent. larger than last year and 9.8 per cent. larger than 1892, and the east-bound tonnage from Chicago in four weeks has been 459,438 tons against 622,901 last year and 356,365 in 1892, which indicates quite clearly the remarkable depression in rates a year ago.

Failures for the week have been 194 in the United States against 220 last year, and 26 in Canada against 27 last year.

Ohio Wheat Conditions.

Columbus, O., April 4.—Ohio wheat is coming out of the winter season in good condition. The bulletin of the state agricultural board for the first of this month shows that its condition is 85 per cent of a full average.

It is estimated that 26 per cent of the crop of last year is in the hands of the growers. Rye is 87 per cent; barley, 84; corn in crib, 98; remaining unhusked, 8 per cent.

Fruit buds killed by frost, 34 per cent; present prospect for fruit 55 per cent.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., April 4, 1899.

The past week has been one of great irregularity in the grain trade. At times fluctuations were wide. The influences of strength were crop reports indicating much damage, especially in Kansas and Missouri. The cable reports have been fluctuating. Until the weather becomes sufficiently warm to start vegetation vigorously, no estimate approaching anything like correctness can be made of the damage done by the severe cold weather of the past winter. Within the past two days wheat has been weak in the face of crop damage reports. As compared with a week ago, cash and May delivery wheat is 2¼c lower, and July 1¾c. Corn has held better than wheat and there has been a good trade. Prices are about ½c lower than at the close of the market a week since. Clover seed has held steady. Shipments have been considerably greater than receipts.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat was easy at the opening to-day on fine weather in the winter wheat district and lower cables. There were no markets in Chicago or St. Louis on account of local elections. There was a little curb trading at Chicago. May wheat sold to open at 71¾c, and closed at 71¾c, which is ¼c under the preceding day. At New York May wheat opened at 76¾c, fell to 75¾c asked, rose to 76¾c, fell to 75¾c, rose to 76¼c, and closed at 76¼c asked. July, 75¾c, 74¾c, 75¾c, and close 75¾c asked. At Minneapolis May wheat opened at 69¾c, fell to 68¾c, and rose to 69@69⅝c bid.

Corn held steady throughout the day. Liverpool was lower, but this had little influence on the markets. At New York May corn opened at 39¾c, fell to 39¼c bid, and closed at 39¼c asked; July, 39⅜c bid, and close, 39¼c bid.

Paris wheat and flour closed steady and 5 centimes lower.

J. M. Swanberg received the following: World's wheat shipments, 6,560,000 bushels, including Argentina, 400,000 bushels. Wheat afloat, decrease, 500,000 bushels; corn, decrease, 1,000,000 bushels.

Liverpool wheat closed 1½d lower; corn ½d lower than Thursday's close, when last session was held.

Black Sea shipments, 1,176,000 bushels.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

Cash wheat ½c off, May ½c and July ¼c decline at the Toledo Exchange as compared with yesterday. There was a good trade's only attendant. Miss Mary Baldwin Tolfree the favorite. Cash wheat sold light. Prices closed with a better tone.

No. 2 soft red wheat 75¾c; close 75¾c.

May wheat 73@73⅝c, and close 73¼c; July, 71¾c, 71¾c, and finally 71¾c.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Corn was dull and steady at about yesterday's prices. No. 2 mixed corn, 35½c; No. 3 corn, 34½c; No. 2 yellow, 36½c; No. 3 yellow 35½c; No. 2 white, 36½c; No. 3 white, 35½c; No. 2 mixed May, 35½c; July, 35¼c.

Oats dull and steady for cash, but ½c lower for May. May, No. 2 mixed oats, 28c; May, No. 2 white, 30c.

Rye dull, steady. No. 2, 56c bid.

Clover seed dull, steady. Prime old, cash, $3.25; new do., cash and April, $3.30; October, $4.67½ asked; No. 2 seed, $3.10; Alsike, $6.75. Receipts, 282 bags; shipments, 250 bags.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red, 72c; white wheat, 69c; corn, 32c; oats, white, 30c; rye, 58c.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was fairly good to-day. Butter holds steady. Eggs without change. Vegetables same as yesterday. Fruits in good demand; apples of good quality are very scarce. Dressed meats without alteration.

Butter—Best creamery, 19@20c; Elgin, 20c; Ohio creamery, 19c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 12½@12½c.

Cheese—Best September make, 10@10½c; October, 10@11c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, bu. 65c; beans, bu., $1.75; carrots, bu. 25@30c; parsnips, bu., 60c; turnips, bu. 25c; rutabagas, bu. 25c; celery, dozen bunches 30c; beets, bu. 30c; squashes, lb. 1½c; cabbages, lb. 2½@3c; sour potatoes, bu. $1.00; onions, bu. 75c; onions, (new) dozen bunches, 10c; lettuce, lb., 10c.

Poultry, Dressed—Chickens, lb., 10c; yearlings, 8c; turkeys, lb., 12½c; ducks, lb., 8c; geese, lb., 7c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, car lots, choice, ton, $8.00; No. 1 hay, ton, $8.00; No. 2 hay, $6.00@7.00.

Straw—Wheat straw, per ton, car lots, $4.00; oat straw, ton, $5.00; bright rye straw, ton, $5.00.

Hides—Green, light and cows, per lb., 5c; No. 2's and bulls, 4c; heavy steers, 5c; No. 1 calf, 6c; green calf, No. 1, 11½c; No. 2's, 9½c; kip, No. 1's, 8½@9c; No. 2's, 7½c. Cured hides—No. 1's, 9½@9¾c; No. 2's, 8½c; No. 1 calf, 12c; No. 2's, 10½c; sheep pelts, 25@75c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.00@4.75; mutton, lb., 7c; lambs, 8@9c; calves, 8½c; beef, 5@6c.

Timothy Seed—$1.50@1.75, according to quality.

Fruits—Apples, bu., $1.75; bbl. $4.75@5.00; cranberries, bu., 70c; quart, 9c; oranges, box, $2.00@2.25; lemons, box, $3.00@3.25.

Smoked Meats—Mess pork, new, per bbl. $13.00; short mess, $12.00; short clear, $11.00; hams, sugar cured, heavy, per lb., 8@9½c; light hams, per lb., 8c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; fresh sausage, lb., 7c.

Furs—Mink skins, each, 25c@$1.50; muskrat, 5@15c; raccoon, 10@15c; skunk, 10@25c; fox skins, gray, 75c; red, 75c@$1.25; deer skins, green, per lb., 10@15c; dry, 15@18c.

Rock Salt—Per ton, $7.50; salt for pork packing, 280-pound bags, 80c; eastern salt, $11.50; per barrel, $1.20.

Linseed Oil—Raw, per gallon, 47c; boiled, 49c.

Beeswax—Per pound, 20@22c.

Tallow—Per pound, 2¾@4c.

Wool—Coarse and medium, unwashed, 15@18c; washed, 20@22c; fine unwashed, 12@14c; washed, 15@18c.

Turpentine—Per gallon, 47c, when sold by barrel.

Grain and Produce.

New York, April 4.—Butter—Receipts, 5,782 packages; market steady; western creamery, 19@21½c; factory, 17@19c; Elgins, 21½c; factory, 17@18½c; imitation creamery, 16@17½c; small white, 12@12½c; large white, 12@12½c; small colored, 12½@13c. Eggs—Receipts, 17,807 packages; market steady at decline; western, 12½c per dozen. Sugar—Raw, firm; fair refining, 3 7-16c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 4 5-16c; molasses sugar, 3 13-16c; refined, strong; crushed, 6c; powdered, 5½c; granulated, 5½c. Coffee, dull.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., April 4.—(Elrick Bros.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; market dull. Yorkers, $4.00@4.05; mediums, $4.05; heavy, $4.10; pigs, $3.85@3.90. Sheep, 13 cars held over; market steady at yesterday's prices.

Chicago, April 4.—Estimated receipts of hogs to-day 15,000; estimated receipts tomorrow 25,000; left over, 1,799; market strong to 5c higher; mixed and butchers, $3.60@3.72½; good heavy, $3.80@3.85